MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE

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MAINE FARMER

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

AUTUMN AND THE TREES.

As winter is approaching, which is the night of the year to trees, they are beginning to disrobe themselves preparatory to the long sleep which they are about to take.

Those who have trees to set out this fall had better do it as soon as the fall of the leaf will allow, for the two following reasons, viz :—1st. The earth will have become more compact and settled about their roots before winter has frozen it, than it would otherwise if transplanted later.

2d. Any preparation of mulching or any defence against mice and other winter enemies, can be better and more thoroughly made than after the cold has set in with more intensity. Last year the field mice destroyed thousands of dollars worth of fruit trees in Maine. We do not know that there has been any occurrence in the natural world to diminish the number of these vermin during the past summer. If, therefore, the coming winter should be any ways severe and the snow deep, we may reasonably expect a re-occurrence of their ravages.

It will be well, therefore, to adopt some mode of protection. What will be the best mode? That is a question not easily answered. Indeed, the best mode is that which, while it will hinder the mice from eating the bark, will be the most economical in the particular location of the operation. Where strips of birch bark are abundant and can be put around the trunks of trees, that is the best. Where strips found at the oil cloth carpet factories can be obtained for the carrying them away, that is the best. Some have recommended taring the trunk, some white washing them with a mixture of lime and water in which aloes has been dissolved. Some one thing and some another.

In regard to young trees suitable for transplanting next spring, experience has found it to be a good plan to take them up in the fall and to lay them down by the *heels*, as it is called, until spring. That is, take them up put them together in bundles and bury their roots and pack up half their bodies in a hole dug in a dry spot. They are laid into the pit in an inclining position, and if carefully covered, will come out in the spring bright and good. Trees that were secured in this manner last fall came out in good order in the spring, while those suffered to stand in the nursery were bodily winter-killed.

In regard to fall planting, let it be done thoroughly and faithfully, and then be sure to mulch them liberally with some sort of dry litter, such as shavings or saw dust or decayed leaves or loose muck or chips from the wood yard. This will prevent the frost from heaving them out of the ground and breaking off their roots.

THE NORTHERN MUSCADINE GRAPE.

The Northern Muscadine grape has made some noise in the world, and in regard to it the most contradictory opinions seem to exist, some pronouncing it a first rate grape, some an ordinary one, and some good for nothing at all. It has been extensively propagated by the Shakers and claimed to be a seedling of theirs.

Friend Otis Sawyer, a member of the West Gloucester family, exhibited some of the fruit at the State Fair in Bangor, and specimens were laid before the Pomological Society. These were quite ripe, although raised in the open air. Although not coming up to the class of A. No. 1, it is nevertheless a good grape to those who relish a little touch of the musk, (and many do,) and considering its hardy character and early maturing, is worth a trial in this section of New England. A prolific, hardy, and early ripening grape is yet a desideratum with us in Maine. We should therefore make a trial of everything that promises to be successful in this way. The Northern Muscadine can be obtained of friend Sawyer. We are aware that our horticultural brethren farther south turn their noses up at it and call it "old red fox," but a good "red fox" with us is not to be despised, and it may lead to the propagation of a still better early variety. We must experiment on these matters for ourselves, and with reference to our own climate.

A GOOD METHOD OF KEEPING GRAPES

Various expedients have been adopted for keeping grapes after they have been gathered. Some pack them down in dry sawdust or bran. Others pack them down between layers of cotton. We see in the October number of the Horticulturist the following paragraph, which may be serviceable to some of our readers :—

"Dr. E. Liffingdale of Aurora, N. Y., assures us that both himself and neighbors have no more difficulty in keeping grapes than apples. Gather them carefully on a dry day, remove all unsound or unripe berries and pack them in small, shallow boxes, with paper on the bottom and between the layers ; set them in a cool dry place for ten days, when they will have passed the sweating process, and *then close* them tight and keep them at a low temperature without freezing. A dry cellar will answer."

It is some doubtful if many grapes will ripen with us in open culture this season, but many have now grape houses and the above mode may be tried by them.

PRESERVING GRAIN. Grain to keep well should be perfectly ripe, and then be placed in a situation where it can remain cool and dry. It has been recommended when you have small quantities only to keep, a few barrels, for instance, to put in dry bricks in different parts of the mass. These would absorb and retain any mosture that would be in their immmediate neighborhood; not being liable to any action such as heating by any decomposition, and hence have a tendency to preserve the good condition of the grain in which they are placed. We have never seen the experiment tried, but the theory looks plausible.

THE potato rot in the vicinity of New Bedford is mostly confined to one variety—the Chenangoes.

For the Maine Farmer.

MERCER TOWN CATTLE SHOW.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON STEERS. The committee chosen to "set" on all the steers of all the inhabitants of the town of Mercer, and vicinity, (not a very large place), this year, feeling the responsibility of their elevated position, and having attended to their duty, ask leave to report.

There were exhibited at the Show, thirty-three pairs of three years old, nine pairs of two years old, and four pairs of yearlings.

The three years old steers, taken as a whole, were very well matched, and exhibited a fine and thrifty appearance; showing conclusively, that the farmers of Mercer and vicinity, take pride in raising good stock, which is very commendable and praiseworthy.

In the opinion of your committee, Daniel & Daniel Kimball, jr., are entitled to your first premium, if you had one to give, for one pair of three years old steers, girting 6 ft. 7 in. They were fine fellows, though not so large as some others.

Your committee were unanimous in giving J. C. & C. T. Field, the second premium, if they had had one to give, on their pair of three year olds, girting 6 ft. 7 in. They were very good steers, but not quite so smooth and well made up, as was the yoke exhibited by Messrs. Kimball.

Your committee found it more difficult to determine who was entitled to the third premium, had there been one, as there were several pairs of about equal size and beauty, owned by J. D. Welts, S. C. Gage, Elijah Mosher, and others; but after due deliberation, concluded to give it (the same we gave the rest,—our respects and good wishes), to J. D. Welts, for his pair, girting 6 ft. 6 in.

There were nine pairs of two year olds on the ground; six pairs of which girted over six feet. They were owned by A. V. Smith, S. B. Walton, A. Merry, B. Curtis, S. H. Willard, and M. F. Waugh. A. Merry had, also, two other pairs, that looked as well as the best, but were not so large as the others. D. W. Smith exhibited a pair that were well matched. The committee adjudge them all worthy a premium.

There were four pairs of yearling steers, that with good care and keeping, will make good oxen. A. H. Kimball had the best pair.

The rain prevented some from taking out their stock; and the invitation given to farmers in the adjoining towns was accidentally omitted in the notice published in the Farmer, so that we did not see some fine stock which was expected from Norridgewock.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

S. B. WALTON,
D. KIMBALL, Jr., } Committee.
S. CURTIS,

For the Maine Farmer.

FARMING.

"Who deserves more real honor
Than the tiller of the soil?
All are trusting, all depending
On the fruits of his hard toil."

What is the reason that farmers are more lightly esteemed than mechanics? Is there any more honor in making a hat or shoe than in preparing the fertile soil to yield an abundance of everything necessary to the support of men? I should answer, most decidedly, in the negative.

Some seem to think it a degredation to have the appelation of *farmer* applied to *them*. I remember one young man of my acquaintance who now derides farming and all thereunto pertaining, and thinks it beneath his dignity to become one; although he has either to earn his bread by the "sweat of his brow," or go without it. (By the way he is a shoemaker.) I am not at all enamored of the old plodding way of farming; of seeing a man "*go round a stump* because his father did," rather than remove it. Oh no! but I like to see farming managed scientifically; of seeing a farmer ready to adopt new forms and new customs for the benefit and improvement of his farm; not rigidly adhering to ancient customs, as though no other way could be better. But I confess I do feel an interest in farming. I love to see the rustling corn waving its plumes in the passing breeze, the fields of golden grain ripe for the harvest, the trees bending beneath their weight of luscious fruit, the delcious grapes hanging in tempting clusters, each and all of these possess a peculiar charm for Aurora. Then the dairy must not be forgotten,—the sweet golden butter, the nice rich cheese, which the good house-wife feels so justly proud of. In short, the pleasures, benefits, gratifications and advantages of farming, are only known by experience. Let some of the sickly dyispeptics, who make the city air resound with their complaints and lamentations, come out here and do our work, live as we live, on fruit of various kinds, and good substantial food, remembering the old addage "early to bed and early to rise, and my word for it they will enjoy better health and better spirits. AURORA.

Silver Lake, Oct. 3, 1857.

LEATHER SCRAPS. The manufacturers of leather, boots, shoes, harness, whips and port-monnaies afford a good deal of waste material that might be turned to good account in the village gardens. The shoemaker almost always has a pile of leather scraps in front of his shop door. Sometimes they lie several feet in thickness in the street. These wastes are among the most valuable fertilizers for grape vines and for all fruit trees. In some parts of England these wastes sell as high as four cents a pound. They decay slowly in the soil, and, like bones, impart their nourishment to the trees for a long term of years. In this country not one in a hundred knows anything of their value. The shoemaker probably buys manure from the stables, and throws a more valuable manure into the street. Nothing can be easier than the gathering of these wastes. They can be had in most villages for the carting, and the owner is glad to be rid of them. Put these wastes around your vines and fruit trees, and they will soon turn into purple clusters and golden fruits.

LARGE BUNCH OF GRAPES. Dr. Durfee of Fall River, has in his green house a bunch of grapes estimated to weigh fifteen pounds, measuring four feet and five inches in length. Such a bunch of grapes, we presume, never grew in this country before.

MAINE STATE AG. SOCIETY.

AWARDS OF PREMIUMS.

We present, below, the continuation of the awards at the late Show and Fair at Bangor. We are obliged to defer the concluding portion another week :

HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

Best pair woolen blankets, 1st, Mrs. Stephen Stewart, Newport, $3 00
2d, Thomas Ayer, Unity, 1 00
Best ten yards all woolen flannel, 1st, Mrs. H. Bagley, Charleston, 3 00
2d, J. P. Sinclair, Levant, 2 00
Best ten yards milled wool cloth, 1st, K. Morrison, Albion, 3 00
2d, G. W. Jones, East Corinth, 2 00
Best ten yards wool carpeting, 1st, Thomas Ayer, Unity, 3 00
2d, Mrs. Stephen Stewart, Newport, 1 00
Best linen table cloth, Mrs. H. Bagley, Charleston, 2 00
Best woolen yarn, 3 lbs., Thos. Ayer, Unity, 2 00
Best woolen knit yarn stockings, Mrs. E. Morrison, Albion, 1 00
Best worsted knit stockings, Mrs. Lewis Wood, Winthrop, 2 00
Best knit woolen gloves and mittens, Mrs. H. Bagley, Charleston, 1 00
Best knit linen stockings, Mrs. J. D. Tucker, Lincolnville, 1 00
Best rag carpet, 15 yards, Mrs. S. B. Lovejoy, Lincoln, 2 00
Best hearth rug, 1st, Mrs. J. Eastman, Exeter, 3 00
2d, Mrs. H. Eastman, Jr., Exeter, 2 00
3d, Mrs. M. H. Berry, Millbridge, 1 00
Best floor mat, 1st, Thomas Ayer, Unity, 3 00
2d, do. do., 1 00

The following gratuities are recommended:—

J. M. Carpenter, Pittston, all-wool flannel, 50c; Mrs. B. Brewer, Brewer, chenell wool carpet, 1 00; Miss Mary A. Dow, Bangor, all-wool stockings, 50c; Mrs. J. D. Tucker, Lincolnville, all-wool hose, 75c; Mrs. Wm. Neal, Exeter, quilt, 1 00; G. W. Jones, East Corinth, rag carpet, 1 00; Mrs. B. F. Richards, Exeter, cotton and wool cloth, 75c; same, for Rob Roy, 50c; Mrs. T. Ayer, Unity, pair linen sheets, 50c; M. D. Patten, Enfield, 3 lbs. woolen yarn, 50c; Mrs. N. Prince, Buckfield, 1 lb. linen thread, 50c; M. Hamilton, Pittston, rag carpet, 1 00; Mrs. S. Stewart, Newport, woolen shawl, 75c; H. Hardy, Hampden, 2 pieces wool flannel, 1 00; same, for 18 pairs stockings, 75c; K. Morrison, Albion, 1 piece satinet, 50c; same, 2 wool shawls, 50c; same, 6 pairs men's hose, 50c; Mrs. E. Morrison, Albion, 3 pairs mittens, 50c; Mrs. H. Bagley, Charleston, 1 bed quilt, 1 00; Mrs. H. Day, Winthrop, 1 pair linen table cloths, 1 00.

PEARS, PLUMS AND GRAPES.

Best dish of pears, 12 of one variety, 1st, F. A. Butman, Dixmont, $3 00
2d, S. L. Goodale, Saco, Book or 2 00
3d, Walter Goodale, Orrington, do. or 1 00
Best three varieties of grapes, foreign, grown under glass, two bunches each, 1st, J. C. Weston, Bangor, 5 00
2d, A. Emerson, Bangor, Book or 3 00
3d, J. J. McClellen, Skowhegan, do. or 1 00

The following gratuities are recommended:—

S. L. Goodale, Saco, 20 varieties pears, 3 00; A. Noyes, Bangor, 10 do. do., 2 00; Isaiah Stetson, S. Larrabee, Adam Sekenger, Albert Noyes, Mrs. Frederic Hobbs, Mrs. J. Bryant, all of Bangor, for foreign grapes,—John Wallis, A. Dunning, Bangor; E. P. Tobie, Lewiston; O. Sawyer, West Gloucester; S. L. Goodale, for native grapes,—S. N. Hill, seedling pears,—Walter Goodale, for pears,—E. Low, S. P. Sinclair, J. W. Carr, A. Thompson, J. C. Weston, S. C. Harlow, J. Stubbs, E. L. Hamlin, G. Elder, H. Hill, for plums and pears,—H. B. Stewart, for plums,—the committee recommend to each one copy of Downing's Fruits of America, new edition.

PLOWING MATCH.

Best (not fastest) plowing with horses or mules, one pair, 1st, N. Bryant, Dexter, $15 00
Best (not fastest) plowing with one yoke of oxen,
1st, Addison Dodge, Ellsworth, 15 00
2d, Albert Daggett, Manchester, 10 00
3d, H. McKinney, Monroe, 6 00
Best specimen of plowing with any team and any amount of team; the furrow not being less than 10 inches deep, H. McKinney, Monroe, 15 00

MANUFACTURES BY MACHINERY.

Best oil cloth carpeting, Stickney & Page, of Hallowell, Diploma or $4 00
Best pair milled blankets, 1st, R. Gibbs, Bridgton, 5 00
2d, same, 3 00

FRUIT AND APPLES.

Best sixteen varieties apples, 12 specimens of each, F. A. Butman, Dixmont, $8 00
Best twelve varieties of apples, 12 specimens each,
1st, Thomas Ayer, Unity, 6 00
2d, J. Stubbs, Hampden, 3 00
3d, Nourse & Straw, Orrington, Book.
Best dish apples, twelve of one variety, 1st, Eph. Goodale, Jr., Orrington, (Orange Sweet) 3 00
2d, P. B. Tay, Levant, Book.
Best dish Alexander apples, A. Noyes, Book.
1st, N. Parsons, Glenburn, 3 00
2d, S. C. Harlow, Bangor, Book.
3d, Wm. Grinnell, Exeter, Book.
Best bushel winter apples, one variety, 1st, Wm. Grinnell, Exeter, 3 00
2d, Lewis Gilbert, Greene, Book.
3d, E. A. Pitcher, Belfast, Book.
Greatest variety and best grown apples, not less than thirty sorts, 1st, J. P. Sinclair, Levant, 5 00
2d, J. C. Abbott, Glenburn, Book.
3d, S. C. Harlow, Bangor, Book.
Walter Goodale, Orrington, for 21 varieties of apples; Nourse & Straw, Orrington, for 17 varieties do.; C. A. Abbott, Glenburn, 27 varieties do.; N. Bryant, Dexter, 16 varieties do.; R. R. Swett, 12 varieties do.; Joel Parker, Jay, 2 dishes fruits; John Libby, Orono, dish of Alexander apples; each of the above a gratuity of Downing's Fruit Book—new edition.

TROTTING HORSES.

Best stallion of any age, for speed in trotting, 1st, Am. Crockett, Guilford, time 2.43, $40 00
2d, J. R. Hale, Lee, time 2.53, 20 00
3d, Dr. M. Call, Newcastle, time 2.57, 15 00
4th, S. R. Jacobs, Skowhegan, time 3.00, 10 00
Best mare of any age, for speed in trotting, 1st, A. G. Hunt, Bangor, time, 2.44, 40 00
2d, A. Bodge, Winthrop, time 2.45, 20 00
3d, R. Howard, Winthrop, time, 2.46, 15 00
4th, W. Gross, Brunswick, time 2.50, 10 00
Best trotting gelding, 1st, George Allen, Hermon, time 2.44, 40 00
2d, D. Haines, Readfield, time 2.47, 20 00
3d, T. Merrill, time 2.54, 15 00
4th, C. A. Marston, Mt. Vernon, 2.57, 10 00
Best stallion five years old and under, G. A. Batchelder, Exeter, time 3.13, 30 00
Best gelding five years old and under, J. H. Morrill, Bangor, time 3.07—3.04—2.57, 30 00
Best mare five years old and under, Reuel Howard, Waterville, time 2.49—2.51—2.53, 30 00
Fastest trotting horse raised and always owned in Maine, A. Bodge, Winthrop, time 2.46—2.46, 200 00
Fastest trotting horse wherever raised or owned, J. D. Walton, South Reading, Mass., time 2.44—2.40—2.35. 200 00
Fastest trotting span of horses, owned by the exhibitor, George A. Gilman, Waterville, time 3.32—3.10, 15 00

FURNITURE AND STOVES.

The committee find an entire absence of written specifications in their department, and on that account withhold all premiums, but award gratuities as follows:

Display of parlor and chamber sets, consisting of rich black walnut sofa, chairs, and center tables; a beautiful and ornamented black walnut chamber set, and a substantial black walnut chamber set, Dip. and $5 00
Carved black walnut chair frames, C. W. Small, Bangor, Dip. and 2 00
Toilet table and center table, Charles T. Holland, Bangor, 1 00
Marble top centre table with frame ornamented with leather, Mrs. E. Maxham, Waterville, 1 00
Picture frame, D. Dakin, Bangor, 1 00
Chamber set, N. H. Colton, Bangor, Dip. or 1 00
Glass top table, Miss Mary Ellis, Searsport, 1 00
Ornamented glass top table, Mrs. J. P. Pitcher, Bangor, 1 00
Book shelf, Mrs. O. Sherrer, 50
Tabereaux, Mrs. G. B. Snow, Mrs. C. M. Rogers, Mrs. J. S. Ricker, Mrs. E. Wellington, Mrs. H. B. Farnham, Mrs. D. R. Stockwell, each 50
Ottoman, Mrs. W. Phillips, 50
Wrought chair cover, Miss L. S. Eaton, Bangor, 1 00
Oval picture frame, Mrs. A. J. Egery, Bangor, 1 00
Specimen wood turning, Brown & Hart, Belfast, Dip.
do. do. do. T. B. Roberts, Brooks, do.
do, do. do. E. Washburn, Bangor, do.
Glass table, Daniel Knights, Bangor, 1 00
Sashes and Doors, Perry & Wood, Bangor, 50
Carved mirror frame, T. Seavey, Bangor, Dip.
Finish for ship cabin, J. Hinch, Thomaston, Dip. and 2 00
Hot air furnace for burning wood, (Norcross patent) Wood & Bishop, Bangor; Chilson cone furnace for coal, Albert Noyes, Bangor; cooking stoves, Wood & Bishop, Bangor; same, Albert Noyes, Bangor; same, W. Thompson, Bangor; same, Daniel Sawyer, Bangor; same, N. Johnson, Bangor; hot air furnace, etc., N. Johnson; box stoves, A. Noyes, Bangor; box and other stoves, F. Muzzy & Co.; galvanised iron ovens, Wood & Bishop; Franklin stoves, Maine farmer's boiler, cast iron sinks, bathing tub, etc., etc., Wood & Bishop. To each of the above is awarded a Diploma.

BOOTS, SHOES AND LEATHER.

Best side sole leather, C. P. Church, Ea. Bradford, Dip. or $3 00
Best side upper leather, T. Reynolds & Son, Orrington, Dip. or 3 00
Best tanned calf skin, T. Reynolds & Son, Orrington, Dip. or 2 00
Best tanned sheep skin, C. Humphrey, Bangor, Dip. or 1 00
Best pair thick "stoga" boots, E. W. Clark, Winthrop, Dip. or 2 00
Best women's gaiter boots, H. P. Crowell, Bangor, Dip. or 2 00
Best pair women's walking shoes, Crowell & Leighton, Bangor, Dip. or 1 00
Best pair women's slippers, H. P. Crowell, Bangor, Dip. or 1 00

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Best sod plow, 1st, Isaiah Frye, No. Berwick, $5 00
2d, J. W. Hanson, No. Berwick, 2 00
Best cultivator, J. W. Hanson, No. Berwick, 2 00
Best corn planter, J. A. Varney, jr., Brooks, Dip. or 2 00
Best horse rake, J. C. Kent, Barnet, Vt., Dip. or 2 00
Best scythe, No. Wayne Scythe Co., Dip. or 2 00
Best thresher and separator, 1st, W. Williams, Corrina, Dip. and 5 00
2d, Benjamin & Co., Winthrop, Dip. and 3 00
Best portable grist mill, W. Williams, Corinna, Dip. and 5 00
Best hay press, C. J. Fay, North Lincoln, Dip. and 5 00
Best corn sheller, C. E. Ricker, North Berwick, Dip. or 3 00
Best cheese press, A. F. Beeman, Fitchburg, Mass., Dip. or 2 00
Best one horse wagon, 1st, O. S. Carville, Lewiston, Dip. or 4 00
2d, W. A. Stillson, Waterville, Dip. or 3 00
Best light pleasure wagon, J. H. Whittemore, East Machias, Dip. or 5 00
Best two wheeled chaise, O. S. Carville, Lewiston, Dip. or 5 00
Best four wheeled chaise, O. S. Carville, Lewiston, Dip. or 6 00
Best gig, O. S. Carville, Lewiston, Dip. or 3 00
Best double sleigh, W. Stillson, Waterville, Dip and 5 00
Best single harness, F. A. Warren, Buckfield, 3 00
Best double harness, J. & B. Jordan, Portland, 4 00
Best yoke and bows, R. Whitten, Troy, 1 00
Best whips, Goodhue & White, Bangor, 1 00
Best dozen horse shoes, Joseph Bither, Bangor, Dip. and 1 00

The committee recommend the award of the following gratuities:—

Hay press, J. Peevey, Bangor, Dip. and 3 00
Covered wagon, J. H. Whittemore, E. Machias, Dip.
Axes and chisels, Taber & Webb, Bangor, Dip.
Case of cutting tools, harvesting, etc., A. Simmons & Son, West Fitchburg, Mass., Dip.
Hand sled, John Lowell, Bangor, 1 00
Double sled, S. W. Tibbetts, Bangor, 1 00
Dozen axes, J. Wharff & Son, Madison, Dip.
Hay press, with stump machine attached, A. F. Beeman, Fitchburg, Mass., Dip.
Set Cooper's edge tools, B. R. Mowry, Union, Dip. and 1 00
Each mowing machine on exhibition, Dip.

VEGETABLES.

Mrs. Barker, Bangor, ten stalks celery; J. P. Sinclair, Levant, ten stalks rhubarb; same, twenty table turnips; Mrs. Barker, Bangor, twenty table carrots; J. W. Carr, Bangor, twenty table beets; Mrs. Barker, Bangor, twenty table parsnips; J. W. Carr, Bangor, ten ruta bagas; C. Wheeler, West Waterville, twenty onions; Mrs. Barker, Bangor, six heads of cabbage; B. Kelly, Bangor, six heads of cauliflowers; J. W. Carr, Bangor, twenty tomatoes; T. G. Rich, Hampden, marrow squashes; J. E. Godfrey, Bangor, water melons; same, musk melons; E. B. Jordan, Bangor, citrons; W. Grinnell, Exeter, pumpkins; J. C. Weston, Bangor, sweet corn. To each of the above, a Book.

MACHINERY.

A diploma will be awarded to each of the successful competitors on the following machinery.

Hinkley & Egery, Bangor, best steam engine; Fred. T. Grant, Augusta, best shingle planer; R. K. Littlefield, Gardiner, best direct acting water wheel; W. M. Davis, Carmel, best reacting and direct water wheel; J. E. Merritt, Bandor, best double spirit level; Hinkley & Egery, best shingle machine; G. W. Cottle, best suction and force pump; J. Talpey, Stockton, best boiler force pump; J. R. Hopkins, Lincoln, best Engineer's annunciator; J. Chandler, West Gloucester, best apple paring machine.

FLAX.

Best linen thread, manufactured in Maine, from flax grown and dressed in this State, not less than one pound, 1st, Mrs. N. Prince, Buckfield, $4 00
2d, Mrs. H. Bagley, Charleston, 3 00

SUGAR AND SYRUP.

Best lot maple sugar, 1st, H. Chase, Unity, $10 00
2d, E. Comins, East Eddington, 5 00
Best specimen maple syrup, 1st, Mrs. E. C. Greeley, Paris, 5 00
2d, E. Comins, East Eddington, 5 00
Best specimen syrup made from Chinese sugar cane, 2 gallons, F. A. Butman, jr., Dixmont, 12 00

For next specimen less than two gallons the committee recommend a gratuity of $5 00 to B. O. Severance, Livermore.

(Remainder next week.)

CORNFIELDS.

MR. FREAS: A few suggestions at this season, to those of my fellow agriculturists in relation to the management of lands that have been cultivated in corn, may not be unimportant. It is a common practice to harvest this crop, by cutting it up at the roots, leaving the latter, and a portion of the stalks, in the soil. When so left, both the roots and the stalks attached, present a serious obstacle in the way of the after cultivation, diminishing, to a certain extent, the subsequent product, whether of roots or grains. The most economical method, perhaps, that can be adopted, is to pull the plants from the soil, and detach the roots by the aid of a keen knife, or other efficient instrument, and convey them to the compost heap or hog yard. This practice secures a clean surface, and renders the operation of plowing, harrowing, cultivating and hoeing, much more easy, and secures a much larger extent of surface for the occupancy of the crop. Before plowing—whether that operation be performed in spring or autumn—every vestige of spurious vegetation should be moved, and the surface rendered as clear as circumstances will admit. Stones, stumps, and all substances of a similar character, oppose a serious obstacle to the successful performance of all the more important operations of husbandry, and their presence should not, on any account, be allowed. Very little time is required to get rid of them. As a general practice, I prefer plowing corn lands in the autumn. Not only is there more leisure time than during the more busy and exciting season of spring, but the team is more energetic, and consequently labors with less reluctance, and less fatigue. There is also another important advantage resulting to the farmer from the autumnal preparation of the land. Where clay abounds, the pulverulent action of frost, and the elastic gases are of decided importance, rendering the texture fine and easily managed, and securing a more speedy decomposition of the manure when applied the subsequent spring. By careful examination, and from information of a most reliable nature, obtained from practical men during the last twenty years, I am irresistibly compelled to accord by suffrage to this practice, as being every way superior to every other method now in use; and this, I am persuaded, will be the conclusion of every one who carefully examines the subject. The finer the soil is made, the better adapted will it be to the production of any crop; but this fact does not appear to be appreciated as it ought by most of our farmers. They seem to suppose that if land is plowed, it matters but little *how* it is performed, or whether it be fine or coarse—reduced to a light, compressible mass, or merely broken into lumps. This is a fatal mistake, and one that requires to be corrected at once. If those who are at all sceptical on this point, will but make an experiment, they will have palpable evidence of the superiority of fine over coarse tillage. To all such, I would say, as a friend, *try it*. Jethro Tull promulgated the doctrine that pulverisation alone would produce fertility, and that all that was actually necessary to secure the productiveness of any land, was to divide it into infinitesimal atoms, in which condition it would, he contended, be competent to produce, indefinitely, any and every variety of vegetable required. But this, subsequent experience demonstrated to be a fallacy. Still, however, the advantages found to result from the careful comminution of lands intended for cultivation, were, at the same time, demonstrated to be very great, and his views, although deprecated in the main, were nevertheless adopted in part, especially by those who had heavy and tenacious soils, and who could well afford to bestow the labor necessary to reduce them to the tilth required. We are all aware that garden beds receive far more thorough culture than lands devoted to field crops; that they are much more thoroughly plowed, to begin with, that they are worked till every lump is broken and reduced to that fineness of subdivision which renders it a fit medium for the finest and most minute seed. To this superior tillage, in a very great degree, we attribute the superior productiveness of lands under garden culture, to those under field culture. It has been proved, by repeated and accurate experiments, that a fine, light surface acts as a non-conductor, and that all lands finely divided in their particles, are capable of withstanding the effects of drought and intense heat, for a much longer period than those which are not finely pulverised. Some "practical men," assume to question this fact; but let any one try it, and he will soon see enough to convince him of its truth. It is only making the trial, and will cost but a mere trifle. AN AMATEUR.

[Germantown Telegraph.

TO MAKE GOOD RUSK. Take a piece of bread-dough large enough to fill a quart bowl, one teacup of melted butter, one egg, one teaspoonfull of saleratus; knead quite hard, roll out thin, lap it together, roll to the thickness of a thin biscuit, cut out with a buiscuit mould, and set it to raise in a warm place. From twenty to thirty minutes will generally be sufficient. Bake them and dry thoroughly through, and you will have an excellent rusk to eat with your coffee. You can make them with hop yeast, and sweeten them, too, if you please. I use milk yeast.

[Exchange.

MANURE WATER. Manure water is a great assistance, judiciously applied, to plants in pots, particularly to increase the size and coloring of flowers, if given when the flower buds are swelling and before they expand. An excellent manure water for this purpose is made by mixing one ounce of guano and two ounces of superphosphate of lime in four gallons of water, previously stirring it well, and use it when it has become clear. This is quite strong enough, and should be given alternately with waterings of pure water.

CUTTING SCIONS.

Few persons are already so well supplied with the really excellent new varieties of cherries, plums, apples and pears, that it will not be for their interest to add somewhat to their stock. We stop not to enumerate their varieties; our readers, perhaps, are already well-posted in relation to them. But we wish to remind them that the season for engrafting is nigh at hand, and that scions must be secured soon or it will be too late.

Scions may be cut at any time between the fall of the leaf in autumn and the starting of the sap in spring. If cut in the fall, they must be buried in dry, sandy soil, on the north side of a fence, and a mound of earth drawn up over them to throw off the water, or placed in a cellar. If cut in winter they may be buried in a snow-bank, where they will not be likely to be thawed out till spring; then they must be taken into the cellar. Or they may be cut in the spring, and stowed in a cool cellar until they are wanted for insertion.

The best mode of preserving scions may be stated in a few words. The object is to keep the buds dormant; and to accomplish this, we must keep the scions cool and moist, but not wet. If taken into the cellar, they should be laid in a cold corner, and covered with damp sacking, which should be sprinkled as it becomes dry. They may also be kept in moss, saw-dust or sand. If sand is used, care must be taken that it be not very dry, or it will absorb too much moisture from the grafts. If very moist it will be equally destructive, and at best, it will dull the knife in grafting. We have always succeeded perfectly in using damp sacks, or moist saw-dust.

Scions may easily be transported by express from one part of the country to another, by packing them in deep moss. At the present low rates of postage, they can also be sent by mail if they are first wrapped in oiled silk. When they are to travel a distance, it is well to dip the cut ends in melted sealing-wax, wrap each graft in oiled silk, tie them all together with thread, surround the whole with a little cotton and enclose in an envelope. We have known packages so prepared, to be sent from the extreme North to the extreme South, and though a month on the journey, they arrived in order. If, by any accident, scions become dry in the transportation, they should be buried in common garden soil, as soon as received; in ten days they will become as plump as ever.

We will just add, that they should always be from healthy and vigorous trees, the wood being of the preceding year's growth, firm and well ripened. [American Agriculturist.]

THE APPLE TREE BORER.

Something is said about the borer, in another place, this week; but the following facts as to its habits, we find in the Massachusetts Plowman and are interesting :

The Apple Tree Borer never stays less than two years in the tree. The worm enters in July and buries itself under the bark the first season. In October you may find him, white, and one-fourth of an inch long.

The next year we find him boring into the sap wood of the tree and his course is usually upward, yet he is sometimes found descending to the roots. He comes out pretty uniformly in June, boring through to the bark. Here the worm rests till its wings are formed, when it flies about in the night and fastens upon the apple tree, the quince, the white ash and the locust.

Many of the flies full grown have been brought to our office for inspection. One was found in Hingham, in his hole, with wings well formed, just ready to fly. It was a full inch in length—others are usually three-fourths af an inch.

Dr. Harris, of Cambridge, the State entomologist, at one time had some doubt whether the worm remained in the tree two or three years. He wrote to us on the subject.

From what we have seen of the borer, and learned from others, we incline to think the worm remains nearly three years in the tree—entering in July and coming out in June.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE LADIES. Some of the papers are lecturing women upon extravagance in dress, and advising them to retrench, especially during the present financial difficulty. Doubtless there are many cases of unwarrantable extravagance in this way; but do people ever consider that two or three glasses of brandy and half a dozen regalias indulged in daily by a man, to say nothing of five and ten dollar dinners, amount to more in a year than would be required to dress a woman up to the full requirements of fashion? Much of this task about the extravagance of women is nonsense. They are almost universally careful, and many a trader would to-day have been safe and sound if he had listened to the prudent counsels of his wife, rather than the reckless promptings of his own ambition. It is natural for men to endeavor to shift the responsibility of their folly to other shoulders, but it is rather too much to charge a commercial revulsion like this upon one's wife and daughter. [Tribune.

HOW TO INCREASE MANURE. If you have not hitherto done so, permit us now to prevail on you to take this advice :—Have as many loads of rough materials hauled and spread over your cow yard as will make twelve inches in depth. In spreading, so fashion the materials as to be basin shaped, the lowest point being in the centre, to prevent the escape of the urine. While the rough materials are being placed in and spread on the yard, dust each layer so spread, with plaster, or with pulverised charcoal, and when completed, dust the surface with either of the substances named; then roll the yard to consolidate its contents—the heavier the roller the better. Occasionally throughout the yarding season spread plaster over the yard, and from time to time add rough materials. [American Farmer.

TO PRESERVE APPLES. Weigh equal quantities of good brown sugar and of apples. Peel, core, and mince them small. Boil the sugar, allowing to every three pounds a pint of water. Skim it well, and boil it pretty thick. Then add the apples, the grated peel of one or two lemons, and two or three pieces of white ginger. Boil till the apples fall, and look clear and yellow. Apples prepared in this way will keep for years.

THE DEATH OF SUMMER.

The summer is dead. If you will stand by the kitchen door of the farm-house, you can hear the slow beat of the funeral knell, as regular in its strokes, as e'er were passing tones that chimed from an old church belfry. One, two, three! 'Tis the sound of the farmer's flail. Loosely scattered upon the floor, lie the broken sheaves, and steadily fall the strokes of the flail upon them. Yonder in the corner is the fanning mill, near by the shallow basket and wooden shovel. The wide south doors of the barn are open, looking out on the green hills, and letting in the sun, that peeps in on the gray spider webs, and gray nests of swallows which hang from the rafters. On his master's coat near by, the dog is quietly reposing now starting to catch a fly, or to faintly growl, at the flock of poultry that gather about the door. There is a branch of yellow leaves on the northern side of the maples, by the spring which flecks the bank with shadows, and like a crimson streak of light, the berries of the mountain ash flash in the sun. Last night, the harvest moon lent its full lustre to the hills, a cricket chirped beside our hearth stone, and through the open window of the kitchen, we heard the fowls moving in the apple-trees; then all was silent again, save the cricket which chirped by the stone. At length his voice ceased; then an apple deopped from some tree down the orchard, the fowls moved uneasily once more, and the cricket commenced again, and kept chirping on, until his voice was lost in the deep chant of the belfry clock, slowly calling midnight. The nights are already becoming cool and long, and the pleasant warmth of one's bed, would close his eyes long after the sun is abroad. The summer is indeed dead.

WHIPPLE'S RECIPROCATING SAW MILL

This Saw Mill, invented by Carlyle Whipple, Esq., of Lewiston, and patented Jan. 13th, 1857, is beginning to attract much attention. The saw, instead of being hung in a heavy frame, is stretched between two reciprocating levers, each resembling the walking beam of a steam-boat. The great element in the mill, and that which is patented, is the method by which motion is communicated. The usual method of communicating an up and down motion is by a crank. In this mill, however, this motion is transmitted directly, through the agency simply of a suitable well-fitted wheel which travels in a corresponding hollow frame, bolted on the lower beam, in which the lower part of the saw is fastened. There is consequently no lost motion in the mechanism. The direction in which the wheel moves makes the leverage greatest when the saw descends. It is estimated that there is a saving of more than FIFTY per cent. in the power required to move the mill. This is a great item, and in the Western States, where power is scarce, a saving of power is of inestimable importance. The vertical depth of the mill may be much less than that of the ordinary mill. The mill can be easily moved and put up. The motion of the lever is such as to throw the upper end of the saw forward and the lower end backward, on the last part of its journey down, thus affording free egress to the saw dust, which in the common mill is a great impediment.

Mr. Whipple has put up one of his mills in the lower part of the grist mill building, and is now operating with it. It proves to be everything that he has claimed, and every person who has seen it, is much pleased with the ease of its movement. [Lewiston Journal.

HOW TRUE. In a recent number of Hovey's Magazine, the remark is made that "few complete and thoroughly made gardens and grounds are to be found. We see everywhere in the rapid increase of wealth and population in our suburban towns, fine buildings, erected almost by magic, in the highest style of architectural art, and finished without regard to expense. These costly dwellings, as well as those of more humble pretensions, meet our eyes in every direction, and would command our highest admiration, but for one defect. They are wanting in the elegant surrounding which should belong to every suburban residence; the lawn, the ornamental grounds the fruit garden, or even the little parterre, have been entirely neglected, and they stand bleak and alone, an ostentatious display of wealth *without taste

MAINE FARMER

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1857.

MAINE STATE FAIR.

The in-door exhibition or "fair," some will call it, was held in Norembega Hall, or as we should more properly say, perhaps, the halls of the Norembega, for this noble building contains three spacious halls. All of which were devoted to the exhibition, and in addition to this a large temporary building 40 by 60, and two stories high was built upon the north end for the accommodation of machinery and heavy agricultural and other implements.

Those halls were all well filled with the articles to which they were specially devoted. Going into the first hall the eye was met with a rich profusion of articles of various manufacture, from the factory, from the household, and from the artizan. The display was rich and exceedingly interesting to those who had the leisure to give them a careful examination, giving a tangible demonstration of the skill and taste of those who had brought the products of their industry for the inspection of the public, and to speak for themselves. Such expositions give more satisfactory proof of the intelligence, skill and ingenuity of our people than a thousand volumes of written description. To those who have been in the habit of examining, from year to year, these exhibitions, abundant evidence of advancing improvement was manifest.

The number of entries in the Hall department were more numerous than at Portland the year before, which indicates an increasing desire among the people to unite in aiding the Society in bringing forward specimens of the industrial skill of the country, and thereby promoting a wholesome and laudable emulation.

All the classes of premiums offered by the Society were eagerly competed for, except those in the class of "machine-made fabrics," and in the class of "clothing." In these there was far less competition than last year.

Adjoining the main hall was an ante-room, set apart for the exhibition of dairy products, and kept cool by tubs of ice placed around it. The diplay of butter and cheese was superior to that of last year. Some excellent samples of both were brought forward for the inspection of the committee. This is encouraging, and evinces an increasing desire for improvement in this important part of farm industry.

The second Hall was devoted to specimens of the Fine Arts. This hall was well filled, and the display was highly creditable, not only to the several artists who brought forward their productions, but also to the citisens of Bangor, and others in the vicinity, who responded to the invitation, and brought out choice specimens to add beauty and interest to the gallery. This hall was considerably crowded with a throng of admiring visitors who seemed highly gratified with the exhibition of so much life like portraits and beautiful pieces of natural scenery—Daguerreotypes, Ambrotyes, and Photographs, were exhibited in numbers, presenting at a view not only the excellence to which this wonderful art has been brought, but also the recent improvements in Photography which are really astonishing.

Passing on to the upper hall we come into the Horticultural and Pomological department. Fears had been entertained previous to the day of the show that in consequence of the cold and backward season there would be a failure here. But every one was, in this, happily disappointed. The show of apples was equal to any previous year. Indeed, it was in some respects superior; that of plums and pears was rather minus. Nor were there so many grapes of out door culture presented as usual, but the display of grapes from the grape houses in the city, was very much superior to anything before exhibited. The Bangoreans have more graperies than can be found in any other city or town in Maine, and they manage them with decided skill and profit. A few of them are prepared to use heat, but the most of them are cold graperies. Although rather late in the season, the flower department was quite extensively filled with rich and strong specimens of flowerculture.

The vegetable department *was abundantly* in rich abundance, as the stores of squashes, and pumpkins, and beets, and cabbages, and cauliflowers, and tomatoes, and other productions of the garden spread out on either hand gave, amply testified. The specimens of corn, wheat, and other grains, were of excellent quality. This part of the show, though not so gay in appearance, we noticed, attracted the attention of the more considerate and thoughtful who examined the specimens with an eye to substantial and practical results. They reveal the power of our soil to produce a supply for the great master demands of life, bread and meat for man.

Passing through and down from this hall, we descend into the outer porch at the north and find ourselves at once into a machine shop with a steam engine turning its powerful shafts, to which were attached a number of machines, sawing and planing, and rattling away in its own peculiar business. All around you were implements of agriculture. Ploughs of all kinds and dimensions, harrows and seed sowers, and reapers and mowers, hay presses and hay cutters, stump pullers and horse rakes, corn shellers and wash tubs. The display of agricultural implements was not so good in point of numbers and variety as last year, but the specimens exhibited were of thorough workmanship.

Two articles in this room were examined by us with no little interest. These were the slates from Brownville, and the pig iron from the Katahden Iron works. Both of these productions are the product of material found in the upper part of Piscataquis county in quality superior to that from any part of the known world. Nothing but the distance and expense of a long and tedious land carriage prevents an almost unlimited supply being afforded from these two localities of these indispensable articles of necessity and use.

It is pleasant to know that we have an inexhaustible supply of such things in our borders, even if the faculties of communication between them and a market are not of such an easy come-at-able character as is at present needed.

The weather for the first three days was fine, and the concourse of people very great. The last day was rainy which *damped* the ardor of every one somewhat. Nothing will *wilt* a cattle show like a drenching rain. The deportment of the immense crowd whether in rain or shine was however of the first order, and gave a show of self respect and high moral training that was more satisfactory to the philanthropist. All moved along harmoniously and peacefully, no tmult, no accidents, no jars or collisions or "rowdying" was seen but every one seemed to be good natured and happy.

SUGAR CANE. Mr. John Marden, 2d, of Palermo, brought us in a specimen of the Chinese sugar cane, of his own raising, which measured eleven feet and eleven inches in height, and was of a good size.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE YOUNG WOMAN'S FRIEND. By Rev. Daniel C. Eddy, authors of "Young Man's Friend," &c. This work, to which we made reference a week or two since, has been received. It is a handsomely printed work of 250 pages, with a steel plate, "The Young Bride," as a frontispiece. It appears to be an excellent work. It is divided into eleven chapters, on the following subjects: Mission of Woman; The dutiful Daughter; The good Mother; The Married State; Bother-in-law—Daughter-in-law; The praying Mother; Female Education; The disappointed One; The unfaithful Woman; Proprieties of Married Life; and The Sister of Charity. Mrs. M. M. Hartford is the agent for this city, and is now engaged in soliciting subscriptions. Price 75cts.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE. Messrs. L. Scott & Co., 79 Fulton St., New York, send us the September number of their reprint of Blackwood's Magazine. The following is the table of contents: "Military Education;" the fourth part of Bulwer's new novel; "The Book and the Rocks"—a paper treating of the apparent contradictions of Scripture, as generally understood, and the science of Geology; "Janet's Repentance"—part III.; "New Sea-Side Studies—Jersey;" "Memoranda from the Manzanares;" and "The Bengal Mutiny." We have found this a most interesting number. Terms, $3 a year, or 25cts. a single number.

PANORAMA OF LITERATURE. Of the excellence of the Monthly issue of Littell's Living Age, often referred to by us, let the following list of the principal articles in the number for this month testify:—"Duke of St. Simon;" "Foghas of the Moon;" "Douglas Jerrold;" "Fortune's Residence among the Chinese;" "Story of a Haunted House"—complete; "A Chapter on the Sea; "Janet's Repentance;" "A Day at Beacon's field;" "The Philobiblon Society;" "The Death of Jacob"—a fine poem; "Life of George Stephenson;" "Suicide in Life and Literature;" "Lady Franklin's Arctic Expedition;" and "A year's Courtship." A number of short articles and poems complete this months issue. To all lovers of good reading this magazine will prove a most acceptable companion. The bound volumes are valuable additions to any library. Published by Littell, Son & Co., Boston, at $3 per annum. By those who have more leisure for reading, and can afford the extra expense, the Living age, weekly, 64 pages, at $6 a year, would perhaps be preferred.

KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE. Old Knick, with his familiar lilac covers, a distinguishing mark of this monthly, as rich and racy as ever, is before us, for October. We can only repeat our frequent recommendation of this work, and assure our readers that the subscribers to the Knickerbocker are sure of "their money's worth," and a good deal more, if they have any appreciation of talent and humor.

For the Maine Farmer.

AROOSTOOK LANDS.

MR. EDITOR:—Having noticed in the Farmer some time since, an inquiry in regard to settling lands in Maine, from a man in Massachusetts, I would say that there is as good settling land in this township as can be found in the State of Maine, I think. There is two families here that have been in town 13 years, and seven came in the last season. The township has been run out into half mile blocks the past summer. There is five large streams and a part of two lakes, plenty of good water power, and in all probability mills will be erected the coming season. There are some very handsome hardwood ridges, a part of which are quite rocky, others nearly free from rock. There is plenty of granite in town. The hemlock and spruce ridges are somewhat lower than the hardwood, but will make very fine farms. The past season there has been some $500 laid out in this township in turnpikeing on the road leading from Patten to Smyrna, over which, when completed, will be a great deal of travel. Intercepting with this at Island Falls, in this township, is a road laid out running southerly through the township, this is grubbed about two miles. Now we would like to have our Byfield friend call and look at the land in this vicinity, if he wishes to locate in this part of the country and bring his friends with him. A. P. B.

Township 4, *Range* 4, *Aroostook Co.*, 1857.

For the Maine Farmer.

PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.

Fourteen years ago, having suffered long from aching teeth, dreading the remedy as only those could, who, like me had endured the torture of hooks slipping and teeth breaking, under the hands of unskilful operators, with but one instrument for all cases. I called on Dr. Snell, of Augusta, and requested him to put my mouth in order at any cost of time, pain and pay. I spent nearly two days with the doctor, had four teeth (which were past cure) and several roots extracted, thirteen cavities filled, and one front tooth inserted on the root; the tartar was thoroughly cleared away, my teeth felt smooth, and my mouth clean. With a good brush, a box of Dr. Snell's Tooth Powder, and instructions for using, I left, and from that day to the present, travelling in different countries, subjected to acclimating fevers, I have not experienced one moments pain from my teeth. The fillings are all perfect, and the artificial tooth firm.

Grateful for my long immunity from pain, and for the comfort I enjoy, I advise all who are seeking a safe investment and good dividends, to call on Dr. Snell. He is known to be a skillful, faithful, and sympathizing dentist.

September, 1857. L. W.

ANOTHER CHANGE. Mr. J. G. Blaine, having disposed of his interest in the Kennebec Journal to John S. Sayward, Esq., of Bangor, the paper is now issued by Stevens & Sayward. Mr. Saywood was formerly editor of the Bangor Courier, and has had considerable experience as a political editor. Mr. Blaine, for some weeks past, has filled the office of editor of the Portland Advertiser.

BANGOR LUMBER MARKET. The following table shows the amount of lumber surveyed in Bangor for the quarter ending October 1, compared with the amount surveyed during the same time in 1855 and 1856:

	1855.	1856.	1857.
Green Pine,	51,979,335	31,909,123	29,881,623
Dry "	2,184,522	5,086,245	4,431,224
Spruce,	28,771,993	25,697,795	25,135,583
Hemlock,	3,045,570	4,074,072	5,208,518
Total,	85,981,420	66,767,235	64,656,948

DEDICATION. The Methodist Meeting House at East Readfield, will be dedicated to Almighty God, on Saturday the 24th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M. Sermon by Rev. H. M. Eaton. Sale of pews at 2 o'clock, P. M., by Gen. J. R. Bachelder.

WATCH LOST. A young lad of our acquaintance lost a Patent Lever Silver Watch, on the afternoon of the 10th inst. The watch had a silk guard chain, with a gold hook, a silver key, and a new cent attached to it. Whoever has found it, and will leave it at this office, shall be suitably rewarded and receive the thanks of the owner.

KENNEBEC TELEGRAPH. At a meeting of the Kennebec Telegraph Company, held at Hallowell, on Thursday last, the following Board of Directors was chosen:

Henry B. Hoskins, Gardiner; Justin E. Smith, Hallowell; Wm. Caldwell, Augusta; Jesse Aiken, Hallowell; Andrew Masters, Hallowell.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

The Utah Expedition. St. Louis, Sept. 29. The Santa Fe mail arrived to-day. The news is entirely unimportant, Col. Johnson the Commander of the Utah Expedition, left Leavenworth on Thursday last.

New York City Tax. The tax levied on New York city for 1857 is over $8,000,000. The year before Mayor Wood began his three years' administration, the tax was $4,800,000.

Reduction of the Pennsylvania State Debt. Gov. Pollock of Pennsylvania has issued a proclamation, in which he announces that the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund report a reduction of the State debt for the last three years, to the extent of one million, forty-two thousand, eight hundred and fifty-seven dollars and sixty-four cents.

A Sharp Broker. An old and very sharp broker in Cleveland, thinking to lessen the express charge on a package of money, marked it $1,500, when in reality there were $2350 in the package. It went at that rate, but unfortunately it was lost, and the broker not daring to claim the whole amount, had to accept $1,500 from the express company, thus paying $850 for his "sharpness." The best of the story is, the Company found the package after they had paid the broker, and discovered the cheat that had enriched them in a cool $850.

A Dreary Voyage. It is a remarkable fact that the three survivors of the Central America, who arrived at New York on Monday, had drifted on their frail support *nearly six hundred miles* from the spot where the steamer had sunk, before the were picked up—a dreary voyage—the terrors of which, with a protrcted and agonized death staring them in the face, no one but themselves can realize.

Light-House Appointments. T. F. Richards, accistant at Cape Elizabeth, Maine. Salary $250 per annum. G. W. Averell, keeper, at Goat Island, Maine. Salary $350 per annum.

A Mississippi River Steamer Sunk. Dubuque, Oct. 5. The steamer Ben Coursin was run into by the steamer Key City, about 2 o'clock yesterday morning, when near La Crosse, on the Mississippi river, and sunk immediately, in 15 feet of water. Fifteen of her deck passengers were drowned. The steamer is a total loss.

Ravages of the Cholera in Central America. From the 8th of July to the 22d of August, out of 2494 cases of cholera in the city of Guatemala, 1039 proved fatal, and it is supposed 150 more were not reported. Besides the U. S. minister William E. Venable, the wife of President Carrera was one of the victims. Mr. Venable arrived out on the 1st of August, and died on the 22d, before he had presented his credentials. He leaves a widow and six children in Tennssee.

Terrible Death of an American Lady at Mont Blanc. A correspondent of the Manchester (England) Guardian gives an account of the ascent of Mont Blanc by a large party, among whom there were several Americans, one of whom, a young lady named Tralaway, slipped over an ice precipice and fell hundreds of feet into a fissure, where she must have been dashed to pieces. Living or dead, however, no assistance could be rendered her, and there her remains must lie until the last trump shall sound.

Fire in West Newfield. On Thursday night, 1st inst. fire was discovered in the barn attached to the dwelling house formerly owned by Hon. Nathan Clifford, and now occupied by Mr. Orrin Chellis of West Newfield, Me. The barn was entirly consumed together with 15 tuns of hay. The fire then extended to the dwelling house, which was burnt to the ground. The furniture was saved.

Wild Cat Caught. Mr. Benjamim Burnham of Kennebunkport, caught in a trap, a wild-cat, measuring three feet from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail, and weighing nearly one hundred pounds. He was attended by his mate which fled when Mr. B. made his appearance with his gun, with which he soon put an end to the existence of the *varmint*.

The Lowell Mills. The Lowell Courier states that all the mills in the Boott corporation were to stop work last Wednesday evening, and not resume again till about the 10th of November. The Massachusetts runs but five days per week.

Young Children Abandoned in the Woods. The Montreal Spectator says that three children were found in the woods at the west end of that city, on Friday last, and are now in the Orphan Asylum. They are supposed to be about six weeks old, and were evidently left there to perish by some heartless wretch or wretches. They are fine looking, healthy children, two boys and a girl, and resemble each other in appearance, so that they can hardly be distinguished one from another.

Important Decree. We learn from our files by the Canada, that the Russia Government has issued a most important decree with reference to a future commercial intercourse between the United States and the people of Siberia. It is ordered that the teaching of the German language be discontinued in the public schools of Irkoutsk, and superceded by the English, or, as it is officially called, "La langue Americaine," as the people on the banks of the Amoor river will have a more profitable trade with the United States than with Germany in a short time.

Worthy of Reflection. If every lady in the country would resolve not to buy another *silk* dress for a year to come, millions of dollars would be saved to our country, which would be a complete panacea for "hard times." The gentlemen might make a similar saving by limiting their consusumption of tobacco. Other nations are our creditors for silks, tobacco, and other superfluities, and to pay for them the country is drained of its specie, and money becomes tight.

Otter Chase. Mr. Sullivan Fuller, of Oxford, discovered, one day last week, four Otters, passing across a ridge of land on his farm, to a pond in the vicinity. He started in pursuit, and succeeded in killing three of their number. The fur at this season is not so valuable as in winter, but Mr. Fuller obtained a handsome sum for his day's work.

Fatal Accident. The wife of Mr. John Little of Union in attempting to step from a carriage in which she had been riding, slipped and fell to the ground, frightening the horse so that he became unmanageable, trampling her under his feet, and injuring her so that she lived but a short time.

Sudden Death. In Frankfort, on Wednesday, Byron Atwood, a young man aged about 23, an apothecary, was seized with bleeding at the lungs in the street a few rods from his home, and so violent was the hemorrhage that he died in a few minutes.

Another Boy-Stabbing Affair. In Rockland, Me., on the 26th ult., a boy of mixed Spanish and negro blood was taunted and provoked by a lad named Asa Willis, son of Madden L. Willis, when he set upon young Willis, and dangerously if not fatally stabbed him.

Hard Times for Workmen. The New York Express says that nearly three thousand workmen have been thrown out of employment recently from the large foundries and manufactories in that city and vicinity. The ship-yards are nearly deserted, as are the large iron foundries comparatively.

Crimean Trophie. The ship Panthea, at Montreal, is at pesent discharging a number of those monster guns that played with such terrible effect on the allied armies of England and France, from the batteries of Sebastopol. These guns are sent to Canada by the British government, to be presented to several of the principal cities, for their liberal subscriptions to the patriotic fund during the Crimean war. The largest of these guns are about twelve feet long, and weigh 83 cwt., and their bore from four to six inches.

Earthquake. St. Louis, October 8. About four o'clock, this A. M., a violent shock of an earthquake was felt here. Seven minutes later, another shock, less severe, was felt. They made the most substantial buildings tremble, and overturned several articles in dwellings. The shock was also felt at Springfield, Ill.

The Nantucket and Edgartown Telegraph Cable, to connect Nantucket and Chappaquiddic islands (about ten miles apart,) arrived at Edgartown on Tuesday, the 6th inst. in steamer Ajax, from New York, and was successfully laid on Thursday. The cable between Holmes Hole (Vineyard) and Woods Hole (Falmouth) was to be put down yesterday.

The Irish Depositors, in the Savings Bank at Lawrence, Mass., becoming alarmed, withdrew their deposits, to the amount of $15,000, and placed them in the hands of the Priest for safe keeping, who took the whole sum directly back to the bank and re-depopited it.

Vessel Abandoned. Schooner Chaleedoia, of Cherryfield, Maine, was boarded on Tuesday, off east end of Nantucket, and found waterlogged; mast, boat, anchors, bowsprit, gone; and decks ripped up. No one on board, and she had been drifting about several hours, and came ashore.

DEATH OF JUDGE PREBLE.

It becomes our melancholy duty to record the decease of Hon. William Pitt Preble. He died on Saturday evening last, (10th inst.) at his residence in this city, aged 74 years. His health had not been good for some time, but it was only within a few days that he took a violent cold which, by producing congestion of the brain, terminated, thus suddenly, his earthly career.

Judge Preble was a remarkable man. Endowed by nature with a robust constitution, an unbending will and an iron grasp of mind, he could occupy no secondary sphere. He was educated for the law and soon rose to the front rank in his profession. He represented the town in the Constitutional Convention which framed our State Constitution and was one of the most influential members of that able body of men. On the separation from Massachusetts he was appointed a Justice of the Supreme Court, associate with Mellen, Chief Justice. After a term of service he resigned his seat upon the Bench and took a prominent part in the negotiations then pending upon the North Eastern boundary question.

As Commissioner on the part of Maine, he, in conjunction with Mr. Gallatin for the General Government, argued the question in dispute. Subsequently he was appointed United States Minister, with plenipotentiary powers near the Court of the Netherlands—that king having been agreed upon as umpire of the controversy between England and the United States. Soon after his return from this mission, he was again appointed Commissioner by Maine, with Hon. Nicholas Emery and Hon. Reuel Williams, to attend to the interests of the State, in further negotiations for an adjustment of the difficulty, and subsequently, in 1842, he was delegated with Gov. Kent and others, Commissioners, to give the assent of Maine to the treaty of Washington. This was the last political office which Judge Preble held. But, a few years later, he engaged with all the enthusiasm of youth, and all the vigor of early manhood, in the favorite enterprise of our city, for connecting, by railway, the waters of the St. Lawrence with those of the Atlantic.

He was from the first, and for several years, President of the Corporation and gave his whole powers to the furtherance of its objects and interests. He lived to see this work accomplished, but not to lose his interest in its prosperity. His last interview with us had reference to matters pertaining to this very enterprize, and the last article, probably, which he prepared for the press, was upon the White Mountain scenery along the route, (amid which he spent a few weeks of the summer) and was published in the Argus over his initial a short time since.

But he is gone, full of years and of honors worthily won. He was one of the ablest men Maine ever produced, a pillar of our party, a distinguished and respected citizen. Peace to his ashes. [Portland Argus.

THE SUBMARINE TELEGAPH.

The Atlantic Telegraph Cable is to be taken out of the Niagara and Agamemnon forthwith, and stored in Plymouth dock till next season. The Red sea telegraph company declined to purchase it, and will not go on with their enterprise unless the government shall guarantee them a certain per centage of income. An attempt will be made immediately to raise the submerged portion of the cable. A large engineering firm of high standing and great wealth have expressed their readiness to undertake to lay the cable on the following conditions: that for a stated price they will, with the aid of government vessels, take all the risk and trouble out of the hands of the company, and have the cable laid from Ireland to Newfoundland by June or July next; or failing this, they will not only claim no recompense, but will pay the company the entire cost of the cable. In the event of the cable being laid before June, the stipulated price to be increased at so much a month for each month gained.

The statement that telegraphic communication entirely ceased over the cable for three hours, on the day before it broke, is contradicted. The statement came from the officers on board the Niagara, who said that it had been very nearly determined to cut the cable and return, when a current was again found on the wire. Now the statement is that on the evening before the accident, the operator at the shore end of the line thought it unnecessary (having nothing to say,) to send any message to the ship, although they were constantly receiving dispatches from it, hence the impression prevailed on board that the line had ceased to work; whereas a subsequent comparison of the records kept on shore and on the ship showed convulsively that the insulation was quite perfect until the cable broke.

THE NEW REVISED STATUTES. The printing of the main body of the new Revised Statutes of Maine is now completed, and the Commissioners have the Index so far advanced that we shall be able to have the volumes ready for delivery and sale probably by the middle of November—some time being required for them to pass through the binder's hands.

The printing has been very handsomely executed by Messrs Masters & Smith of Hallowell, who have an arrangement from us for the sale of the extra copies. They reserve the sale in Kennebec county to themselves. The remainder of the State will be supplied through Messrs. George R. Davis & Co., of Portland.

The resolve requires the Statutes to be kept for sale for five years at Portland, Augusta and Bangor, at $3 per copy. [Bangor Courier.

THE SUPREME COURT. The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Mercury remarks:

"It is probable that President Buchanan will, within his term of four years, have to nominate more than one member of the Supreme Court. Judge Curtis has resigned; Chief Justice Taney is about 80 years old and infirm; Judge Daniel is far from promising life of many years; and Judge McLean is 78 years old, very rich, and tired of hard labor. It may not be pleasant to these gentlemen to have their end of life thus confidently predicted or alluded to, but they are great men, in great positions, and must be satisfied with the common fortune attendant thereupon."

PAY LITLE BILLS. Nothing helps the times more than the prompt payment of little bills. It keeps up trade, money moving, helps the banks, and makes everybody feel better. When every body holds on to all the money he gets because he fears times are going to be worse, he helps to make them so.

ACCIDENT. Mr. Mace of Dead River was thrown violently from his wagon, on Thursday of last week, while on the way to visit his relatives in Farmington, and so injured that he lived but a few hours.

NEW YORK ITEMS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8. To-day has been the gloomiest yet in the money market, and a general despondency seemed to prevade all classes of business men.

The announcement of the failure of Bowen & McNamee, George Bliss, and Wm. G. Lane & Co., three of our most prominent houses, added not a little to the despondent feeling.

Stocks declined in the morning; some falling off quite largely.

A delegation of Albany bankers was in the city to-day, trying to make with our bankers and capitalists, some arrangements for bringing forward the large quantities of produce now lying at the lake ports, but they were unable to effect anything. The Sheriff, to-day, took possession of the books and papers of the Milwaukie and Miss. R. R., at the suit of the President of the Milwaukie Bank.

The notes of the Central Bank, Brooklyn, are discredited.

At the Second Board, stocks still further declined. The heaviest fall being on bank stocks, which declined 5 on American Exchange Bank, and 9 on the Park Bank. Among the sales were Illinois Cent'l bonds 67; do. R. R., 77; Mil. and Miss. 14; N. Y. Central 62; N. H. and Hfd. 93; Erie 10; Harlem 7; Reading 25½; Chicago and R. I. 55.

MONETARY. *New York, Oct.* 10. Reports were current this afternoon that the bills of the suspended Bowery Bank had been refused by the other banks, in consequence of the depreciation of the securities pledged for the redemption of the bills; but like a thousand other plausible rumors, this had no foundation whatever. Rumors were also current affecting one or two other banks, but they are destitute of any foundation. There is a growing feeling here amongst all classes of business men that the banks must extend their lines of discount, or that they and a large proportion of their patrons must inevitably suspend payment.

Railroad stocks were down still lower. Illinois Central bonds have fallen off $15 since yesterday, and the shares $5.

The Park Bank went through the run yesterday, nobly, and came out to-day stronger in specie than before.

There were rumors this afternoon affecting the credit of some of the heaviest houses in the city. H. A. Colt, whose failure is announced to-day is the agent of Drake & Co., of Havana. The Bowery Bank goes into liquidation.

LUCKNOW. The Arabia brings us the mournful intelligence that the city of Lucknow has fallen before the assaults of the Sepoys, and with the usual consequences, the most bloody massacres and revolting excesses. It is the capital of Oude, the kingdom which the English recently annexed to their own India possessions, and whose royal family is now in England seeking remuneration. It is situated on the south side of the River Goomty, which is at all times navigable, and falls into the Ganges between Benares and Gazypoor. By the nearest road it is 650 miles from Calcutta, 280 miles from Delhi, 202 miles from Agra, and 189 miles from Benares, all important points at this moment.

The streets in Lucknow occupied by the lower classes are sunk ten or twelve feet below the surface, and are so narrow that the carts can scarcely pass each other, but the palaces, mosques and burial grounds are gorgeously magnificent. It was some years since one of the largest and richest cities in Hindostan. In the neighborhood of this place is "Constantia," the celebrated property of a British officer, Gen. Martin, now deceased, which cost him some hundred and fifty thousand dollars. We see it is ocasionally alluded to by travellers for its splendid garden and mango groves. The population of Lucknow is about 200,000. [Portland Advertiser.

FROM YUCATAN. *New York,* October 6. We have Yucatan dates to September 15. The revolution against Gov. Pantaleon Barrera had not yet been put down, and a skirmish between the parties was daily expected. The Campaign Rebels kept up the semblance of a government and had regularly organized an army under Gen. Zavaille.

The town of Tebal had been sacked by the Indians at the instigation of the rebels, and every house in the place more or less injured. The slaughter of women and children was considerable. The men managed to secrete themselves until the Indians retired, which they did after one day's delay.

By way of Havana we have received advices from San Domingo to the 6th of September. At that time the Capital where President Baez resides had been besieged for a fortnight by the insurgents. The prospects are by no means favorable for President Baez.

LATEST FROM LIBERIA. Among the passengers brought by the colonization ship, Mary Caroline Stevens, were the Rev. John Seys, the Rev Mr. John Seys, the Rev. Mr. Horne, and the Rev. Mr. Rambo, all of whom give gratifying accounts of the prosperity of the new republic. The recent accounts of starvation are fully disproved, some of the recent emigrants writing home that they never saw finer crops of corn and other grain than they had seen since their arrival in Africa. Flour had grown rather scarce, and dealers had consequently put up the prices, but potatoes and other articles were abundant, and famine the last thing thought of.

FROM HAVANA.—*New York Oct.* 5. The steamship Cahawba arrived this afternoon from New Orleans, via Havana 30th ult. At the latter place business was very dull, and freights poor. The yellow fever was sensibly declining.

The slaver captured to the eastward of Cardenas proved to have been the American ship Mazeppa. It is said she had 1500 on board.

The stock of Sugar at Havana was 195,000 boxes.

The news from the island is of trifling interest. The health of the city remains pretty good, though there is some fever. Amongst the shipping there is more fever than for some time past. the crews of several American vessels being nearly all down with it.

MORMONISM IN OREGON. The Mormon missionaries in Oregon are not very hospitably treated, the people having a wholesome dislike for their doctrines and practices. On the 2d of August a meeting was held at Lewis River, which was attended by the principal citizens, and at which resolutions strongly denunciatory of Mormonism were passed. It was also declared that the preaching of the Mormon missionaries would not be endured, and all such were invited to leave the community or else renounce Mormonism; failing in which, coercive measures would be resorted to.

THE INDIANS OF TEXAS. The Indian tribes of Texas are passing into rapid decay. In 1853 the Indians of Texas were estimated at 20,000. In 1856, the number, from official accounts, did not exceed 12,000. Some 1500 Indians till the reservation on the clear fork of the Brazos, and make good crops; 3000 semi-civilized Creeks, Delawares and Cherokees are in Eastern Texas; in the North, 1000 Washitas and Wacos. There are 3000 Camanches, 1000 Lipans, and 4000 of all other stragglers. From this report it will be seen that in the course of a few years, from the very nature of things, the whole Indian tribes of Texas will become extinct.

BOY LOST IN AROOSTOOK. Levi S., son of Mr. George Howe of Belfast Academy Grant, about 12 years of age, went into the woods near his father's house on Monday afternoon, 21st ult., and not returning at dark, a search was commenced in the evening and continued to the present time, Oct. 1. by from 50 to 100 persons, but no traces of him has yet been discovered. The weather a part of the time having been cold and rainy, he has ere this undoubtedly perished. [Bangor Courier, Oct. 9.

FATHER SAWYER. That remarkable man, Father Sawyer, reached his 102d year, Oct. 9th. He is now stopping with his grandson in Bangor, and though his sight and hearing are somewhat impaired, his mental faculties are bright and strong.

SUSPENSION. The only "suspension" talked of in Waterville is that of the new bridge, which is already suspended nearly halfway across the Kennebec. The contractors talk about reaching the opposite bank during the present month, if the weather continues favorable. The "false bridge" extends nearly across, and the timbers of the true one measure all but the last span. [Waterville Mail.

PEOPLE'S BANK WATERVILLE. P. L. Chandler, the president, and J. T. Champlin, a director, having resigned, the following elections were made on Monday—John R. Philbrick, Homer Percival, Wm. Conner, T. W. Herrick, Luke Brown 2d, C. P. Mason, and John L. Seavey, directors. John R. Philbrick, was subsequently chosen president.

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

WASHINGTON Oct. 4. (Herald Correspondence.) I learn that the administration have under consideration the expediency of making advance to government contractors upon shipment of material with assignment of bills of landing and policies of insurance, instead of actual delivery at the propposed sites of building. This is intended as a measure of relief not only to the government contractors, but to the great commercial interests of the country, by precipitating into circulation millions of treasury gold without impairing government securities.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5. Attorney General Black in a recent decision, says that a person who claims land in California, under a grant from Mexico, is entitled to have a patent out of the General Land Office, whenever he shows that his claim has been finally confirmed by the Commissioner of the District Court or by the Supreme Court, if he, at the same time, accompanied that proof with a survey, certified and approved by the Surveyor General. The Attorney General has certain supervisory control over the investigation of these California land claims, while the contest upon them is between the United States and Mexican grantees; but, beyond this, persons claiming titles adverse to the patentees must resort to the proper courts of the State.

During the week ending Saturday, inclusive, the Postmaster General signed drafts for the pay of mail contractors to the amount of at least a million of dollars, which has already been drawn from the Treasury.

In the Treasury transactions the aggregate drafts for the same period are about three millions, of which nearly two and a third millions are on New York.

Large amounts of United States Stocks come in for redemption; $50,000 worth were received this morning.

The Navy department received to-day an official communication from Commodore Paulding, relative to his reconnoissance of the Isthmus between Aspinwall and Panama, to ascertain the practicability of constructing the inter-oceanic canal. He and his scientific party took the route by which the railroad passes as in every respect most desirable for this purpose. He reports that the Isthmus itself seems to present no serious obstacle for the construction of a canal, but that there would be great difficulty in procuring laborers for the successful accomplishment of the work. The distance from ocean to ocean, according to Engineer Patten's estimate, along the proposed line of route for the canal, is, 45½ miles. It is calculated that the cost of the canal, including harbor improvements at both ends, will not exceed $80,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6. Attorney General Cushing recently made a decision relative to the grants of land for railroad purposes, saying a legislative grant by Congress does, of itself, pass to the grantee all the estate which the United States had in the subject matter of the grant, except what is expressly excepted. There can be no need of further assurance in order to give the State a title in fee. The definite location of the road will locate the grant upon the proper number of even sections on each side with which the United States shall not previously have parted with the title; and the selection of the Governor's agent will determine what sections, or parts of sections, are to be taken, instead of those sold or subject to pre-emption. Then the title to each particular parcel will be as complete as if it had been granted by name, number, or description.

Senor Yrissarri had an informal interview with Secretary Cass to-day on the subject of his reception as Minister of Nicaragua.

It is not probable, as has been published, that the government will advance money to contractors upon shipment of materials, instead of upon actual delivery at designated points for public buildings. Even if this were done, the amount of relief to the money market would be comparatively small; besides, the law requires delivery before cash payments.

About thirty cases are remaining to be disposed of by the three Naval Courts of Inquiry. They will probably occupy six weeks' time.

The Mexican Legation has received no official despatches concerning the Tehuantepec arrangement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7. Since the publication of the notice of the Secretary of the Treasury on the 24th of September to the present time, nearly $2,000,000 worth of United States stocks have been sent in for redemption. The highest amount received in one day was $650,000 worth. Within the last three days the amount altogether is not over $100,000. The falling off is attributed to an improved condition in the money market.

In reply to an inquiry made at the General Land Office, whether a tract of land illegally sold was subject to pre-emption, the acting Commissioner replied that it is not pre-emptible whilst covered by an actual sale,, and the sale should be declared invalid. The land cannot be entered until subsequent to its restoration to the market, after at least thirty days public notice.

Senor Yrissarri had an interview with the President to-day, in relation to his reception as Minister of Nicaragua.

The Navy Department has recently sent out instructions to the commanders of several vessels of the home squadron with regard to intercepting armed parties designed to invade Mexico, Nicaragua and Costa Rica.

James Madison Cutts was to-day commissioned as second Comptroller of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, October 9. It is now probable that the present government of Nicaragua will be recognized by the reception of its minister, Yrissarri, with the view to the formation of a treaty with that republic, to permanently secure for the United States the privileges of the transit route.

The Postmaster General has appointed six agents, at an annual salary of $1000 each, for the through express mail from Baltimore to Cincinnati, the object being to secure more regularity than heretofore.

The Interior Department has received despatches from Col. Nobles, Superintendent of the party to construct a wagon road in Minnesota, from which it appears there is completed from the Big Sioux to the Missouri river, a road over which any train can pass: and in the course of a month it will be extended to Fort Ridgeley, the eastern terminus on the Missouri river.

The Cabinet have had no formal consultation upon the District of Columbia Banks, but an examination is in progress at the Attorney General's Office, concerning the basis on which they have been transacting business.

Robert C. Walker, late Secretary of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society, has been appointed Receiving and Disbursing Clerk in the Agricultural Department of the Patent Office.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11. Dispatches from the Chinese Squadron was received by government from Commodore Armstrong, dated Shanghae, July 15, state that the Chinese and Portuguese had had an engagement at Ningpo, which resulted in favor of the former, who destroyed the Portuguese vessels, but committed no outrages on other foreign shipping. No fear of any further disturbance was entertained, as quiet was completely restored. The Chinese offered no obstruction to commercial pursuits at Shanghae, where everything remained tranquil. Some of the senior officers of the San Jacinto had been suffering from peculiar climatic diseases, which induce Commodore Armstrong to leave Hong Kong and seek a colder climate. The change had proved beneficial. The Levant had been ashore, but with assistance from the San Jacinto had been got off without having sustained any apparent damage.

MR. TIGE, FIRST ASSISTANT ENGINEER OF STEAMER CENTRAL AMERICA, has made an official statement, from which we extract the following:

"Our engines and pumps on leaving New York, and up to and during the gale, were in perfect order. As soon as the leak was discovered I received orders from Mr., Ashby to stand by Worthington's pumps and bilge injections. At this time the ship had a strong list to starboard; our coal barrows were useless; we were passing coal in baskets and buckets with our gang, assisted by most all the waiters sent by Capt. Herndon; the pumps were working, as were also the bilge injections. About ten o'clock A. M., on Friday, the water in the ship was quite hot, the roll of the ship causing it to splash up to the fires of the starboard boiler. We fired up with wood and coal, and plenty of it. We also had steam on the donkey boiler ready for use, and this was used when the steam in the main boilers was exhausted. Several stoppages occurred of a few moments duration each, for the purpose of repairing the feed pipe. The main engines stopped about 5 o'clock, the water at the time putting out all the fires, notwithstanding all our exertions. Gang of balers were organized, and baled all night; barrels were also rigged for this purpose, with blankets and a sail outside. I would here state that all was done in our department to keep the water down that men could do, but without avail."

KANSAS ELECTION.—*St. Louis Oct.* 8 Advices received from Kansas say the election progresses

LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ANGLO SAXON.

The steamship Anglo Saxon arrived at Quebec on Monday of last week. Her advices are to the 23d, four days later than those by the Arabia, in our last. The following is a full synopsis:—

There is no really later intelligence from India, but interesting details from the last mails continue to be published.

Gen. Havelock has resumed his march on Lucknow.

Small detachments of British troops were being sent overland by the mail route.

Gen. Reid died before Delhi.

Lord Elgin's mission to Calcutta, it was understood, had reference to the transfer of the Indian troops to China.

Another mutiny in one of the native regiments at Bombay had been suppressed.

Great fears were felt for the Indigo district.

The merchants of Calcutta had sent a strong petition to the Queen to take the control of the Indian Empire into the hands of the British Government.

The East India Company had declined the offer of the fleet of European and American Steam Company for transports, in connection with the overland route, which was for the purpose of tendering the services of the European troops in China, in exchange for some of the native Bengal regiments, it being considered that the Indian troops would prove sufficiently effective and more trustworthy at Canton than in their own country.

Lord Elgin took with him to Calcutta seventeen hundred troops and marines, and a Naval Brigade had been organized from his vessels to proceed forthwith up the Ganges. Another mutiny in a Bombay regiment at Dharwar was reported just before the departure of the mail. The Madras troops and the Sikhs remained perfectly loyal. Fears were entertained for the great Indigo district of Tropool. Two factories, it was said, had already been burnt.

The French government had received despatches from India, announcing that the Governor of Pondicherry had called on the Admiral of the French fleet in the Indian seas to send him some ships-of-war as a measure of precaution.

Gen. Neil, at Cawnpore, was compelling all the high caste Brahmins whom he could capture among the Sepoys to collect the bloody clothes of the victims and wash the blood from the floors—a European soldier accelerating the movements of each man with a cat. After this degradation the Sepoys were hanged one after another.

Above one hundred Austrian officers are said to have offered to serve in India.

A letter from London in the Paris Patrie asserts that Nena Sahib was marching upon Lucknow at the head of fourteen thousand insurgents, and that as he was four days ahead of Gen. Havelock, it was considered certain that he could effect a junction with the Oude rebels before the English General's arrival. The fort of Lucknow, however, was deemed impregnable, and it was well supplied with wood and water.

Gen. Banks, who assumed command of Lucknow garrison on the death of Gen. Lawrence, has been killed by a shell.

The street preaching in Belfast has been stopped. On Sunday there was considerable excitement, but only a slight disturbance.

It is formerly denied that France is seeking a closer alliance with Russia. It is believed that both France and Russia side with Denmark in the question of the Duchies.

The session of the States General of Holland has commenced. In the King's speech it was stated that the question of the abolition of slavery in the West India Colonies would be again brought before the Chambers.

The workmen of Ghent were on a strike, and a rising was feared.

It was believed that the crisis in the Spanish Ministry was over, and that there would be no change in the Cabinet. The cause of the trouble was the Queen's refusal to remove Concha from the Governorship of Cuba.

Monetary affairs in Austria continue very unsatisfactory.

A reconciliation between Austria was spoken of.

The Norwegians have accepted the proposition to take the nominal Crown Prince of Sweden for a Regent.

The cholera was raging in the North of Europe.

England refuses to give up the Island of Perrin (or Penang) to Turkey.

The Meldavian elections were largely in favor of a Union.

The steamship Great Baitain was expected to leave Liverpool for Cork on the day the City of Washington sailed, for the purpose of embarking 1100 troops for India.

LATER—ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

The steamship Niagara arrived at Halifax on Wednesday, 7th. Her dates are three days later than the above. We make the following synopsis of her news:—

GREAT BITAIN. The Paris Pays says there has been received a private letter from London, which states that Lord Elgin will be soon appointed Governor General of India, and Lord Canning be nominated to another office.

The offer of a commission in the army to any qualified party raising one hundred recruits has been withdrawn.

The express train from Manchester to London, on the Great Northern Railway, ran off the rails, and over the viaduct. Four persons were killed, including the Hon. Windsor Clive, and a large number were injured.

The subject of creating an Army Brigade from the middle class of Englishmen, was daily attracting more attention; and it was supposed the pressure of public opinion would induce the government to take the matter up.

A collision occurred between the Police and the militia at Limerick on Sunday, the 20th. Some injuries were received, but no lives were lost.

Advices from Palermo state that the telegraph between Malta and Sicily will be ready by the middle of October, and the British government will then have to lay a cable between Alexandria and Malta, to bring Bombay within 15 days of London.

The Globe says the Privy Council have fixed Sunday, the 4th of October, for a day of National humiliation and prayer, on account of the India troubles.

The Sultan of Turkey contributed £1000 to the Indian Relief Fund. Considerable political importance is attached to this act from the head of Mahommedan religion.

The cattle disease has made its appearance in Kerry, Ireland.

FRANCE. Napoleon left the camp at Chalons on the 23d, was at Strasbourg next day, and at Stutgardt the 25th. A telegraphic dispatch from Stutgardt gives the following programme of the Imperial meeting: The Emperors meet on Friday, 25th; they will give a banquet on that day, and an evening party at the Princess Royal's country seat. On Saturday they will pay a visit to the Royal breeding Stud at Hohenheim, and attended an evening party at Wilheimschloss, the gardens of which regal palace will be illuminated The Minister of Foreign Affairs will have an Assembly the same evening of all the members of the diplomatic corps. The festivities terminate on Sunday, by a grand banquet at Court, and a gala spectacle at the Theatre.

The Emperors will take their departure on Monday morning.

The Paris Patrie says the furtherance of a common spirit of amity and good intelligence between the Courts of France and Russia is the only object of the interview.

Innundations in the South of France have been very disastrous. The destruction of property has been immense, and several lives have been lost. The Emperor has contributed 10,000 francs from his private purse for the relief of the sufferers.

The grape harvest was progressing in the South. The vintage is most abundant.

The trial of Carpentier, Grelet, and others, for robberies on the Northern Railway of France, commenced at the Paris Court Assizes.

A telegraphic dispatch from Stutgardt, 25th, to the times, says that "Napoleon arrived here this afternoon at half-past four o'clock. The King of Wurtemburg received him at the railway station and conducted him to the palace, where they were immediately joined by the Emperor of Russia. Contrary to all expectation, the Empress of Russia will join the party to-morrow."

LATEST. *Paris, Friday.* The trial of the French Railroad frauds terminated to-day. Parot was acquitted; Grelet found guilty and sentenced to eight years imprisonment. Carpentier and Guerin found guilty, and sentenced to five years imprisonment. Furthermore, Carpentier, Grelet and Parot are required to restore 4332 francs, and Guerin 1400 francs.

The funeral of M. Manin was attended by fifteen hundred persons, many of them political refugees. No funeral oration was permitted. Police precautions were taken, but no trouble occurred.

SPAIN. Mexico has accepted the mediation of England and France in her quarrel with Spain. The Conference will be held in London.

Madrid journals say that notwithstanding the Ministerial crisis is over it is rumored that Figuerias is to resign the Ministry of War, and be succeeded by Sersimdi; and that several high functionaries in the Palace are to be dismissed.

A royal decree convokes the Cortes for Oct. 30.

DENMARK. A Berlin dispatch says that separate negotiations between Prussia and Denmark had been broken off, and that Prussia and Austria had determined for the present not to carry the affais of the Duchies before the Diet, but to await the representations of Holstein. Rumors of a French note in favor of Denmark are contradicted.

SWEDEN. A Stockholm dispatch of the 24th ult. says the Four Estates, which form the Swedish Parliament, accepted the king's proposal that the crown prince should be regent during his illness. The proposal met with opposition only from citizens and peasants.

RUSSIA. A fire at St. Petersburg is reported to have consumed one hundred and seventy vessels, and lighters.

It is stated that the Russian government is constructing a large fortress at Kertch to command the Straits of Yenikale.

A Berlin letter says that the Czar before leaving St. Petersburg approved the draft of a project for a partial abolition of serfdom, and on his return the project will become law, and a proclamation be issued inviting owners to arrange for a liberation of their serfs.

Letters from St. Petersburg report that the reduction to a peace footing of the divisions of cavalry and Imperial Guards has been accomplished.

TURKEY. Omar Pasha is nominated Governor General of Bagdad—a very lucrative post. He is charged with the duty of establishing a line of steamers upon the Tigris and lower Euphrates, and with the protection of commerce against the Arabs.

Three Russian steam curvettes were in the Dardanelles waiting for a firman to enter the Black Sea. These vessels it is understood, are intended for guard ships in ports designated by the treaty of Paris.

It is stated that the Porte, under the pressure of events, has come to the resolution of taking the initiative on the question of the Principalities, and is about to propose an administrative union, extending even to the army.

INDIA. Nothing later received, but government dispatches are momentarily expected. The Indian mail steamer Colombo had arrived at Southampton with numerous fugitives from the mutinous parts of India. They give frightful accounts of the state of Calcutta and the upper provinces of India.

The East India Company announce that they have taken measures to render prompt assistance to all the sufferers in India.

Five hundred French troops had arrived at Calcutta from China to defend, as was supposed, French interests at Chandenagore. A doubt had been thrown upon the reported mutinies among the Bombay troops in Dharwan.

A battallion of French marines would probably be sent to reinforce the garrison at Pondicherry.

CHINA. A letter from Hong Kong received at Paris, says that the United States corvette Levant, in order to avenge the pillage by a gang of pirates of an American merchant ship, had burned down a village on the Island of Formosa which the pirates occupied.

IMPORTANT FROM INDIA.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8. Herald correspondence under date Calcutta, Aug. 10, says: "The overland mail for England closed on Saturday, 8th inst. I write this to send by the after packet which goes down the river this morning and will overtake the mail steamer Bentick, off Sangor Island.

We received very bad news from the interior on Saturday, but as the government has kept it back from the newspapers, you will not probably hear of it in the ordinary course of intelligence until the next mail.

Lucknow, the capital city of Oade, has fallen. All the Europeans have been massacred by Nena Sahib, and the relief force under General Havelock has been ordered to fall back upon Cawnpore, terribly decimated by cholera.

There is every reason to believe this news, discouraging as it is, is true. It is, not stated on what day the garrison of Lucknow surrendered, or was overcome by the rebels, but it must have been about the first of the present month.

SEPOYS' ATTROCITIES. The Dublin Evening Post quotes from the Carlow Sentinel the following paragraph, respecting the fate of a lady for many years well known to the citizens of Dublin. Indeed, it may be asked, who has visited the Irish capital at any period during the last 25 years or more that has not heard of the beautiful, but somewhat excentric Mrs. Farquharson, the wife of Colonel Farquharson, late of the 7th Fusileers:—

"Many of our readers will recollect Mrs. Farquharson, during her residence in Dublin, some few years since, as the spirited driver of a phæton drawn by a pair of beautiful piebald ponies. Her husband commanded another regiment on his return from China. She joined him in India with her children, and by letters lately received in England it appears that during the late rebellion the Sepoys—the high-caste pet soldiers of the East India Company—burnt her alive, with her family, after committing the most frightful and revolting atrocities on her person."

The Post adds that a private letter has been received in Dublin, giving another version of the fate of the hapless lady, which was still more horrible than that above mentioned. The statement is that after suffering a series of indescribable barbarities, she was placed alive between two boards, and cut through with a saw!

[London Times.

RAISING THE TUBE OF THE ROYAL ALBERT BRIDGE. The enormous iron tube, which, with the rail attached, weighed 1,100 tons, was yesterday afternoon, at one o'clock, successfully floated by Mr. Brunel from the Devon side of the Tamar. Shortly after three o'clock one end was safely lodged on the Cornish side, and the other on the pier in the centre of the river. The rail is now five feet above high water, but will be 102 feet 6 inches when lifted by hydraulic power three feet at a time either end. The arched tube is 474 feet long, and the railway 450 feet. The erection of a similar tube on the Devon side will finish the most important engineering work for uniting Cornwall with Plymouth, Bristol, and so by the Great Western railway with London. Mr. Michael Williams, chairman of the Cornwall line, and Capt. Harrison, of the Great Eastern steamship, were with Mr. Brunel.

[English Paper.

THE NEW TERITORY OF DACOTAH. The last Congress, it will be remembered, formed a new territory under the name of Dacotah. The Independent, published at Sargeant's Bluff, says the Territory includes a great part of the valley of the Sioux, and the valleys of the James and Vermillion rivers, and large tracts of beautiful bottom lands lying on the Missouri. In regard to the climate, it becomes milder to the westward, so much so that the winters in the north-western part of Dacotah are said to be not much more severe than in northern Pennsylvania. The prevailing want of this entire region is timber. Its chief attractions are a fertile soil, pure air and water, and unusually healthy climate; and it is believed also to possess an abundance of mineral coal.

COMING BACK. A party of seventeen persons who left the town of Newport, in Penobscot county, some time since, to locate in Virginia, having become dissatisfied with the prospects, and convinced that Maine offers as good inducements as any other part of the country, have concluded to return. Some of them have already come back.

PENCIL SHARPENERS. Mr. W. R. Foster, of Bangor, the inventor and manufacturer of a little instrument for sharpening pencils, has just closed a contract for $100,000 worth of the article. That is a pretty large operation in a small line of manufacture. Mr. Foster has hitherto kept forty hands constantly employed, and turned out fifty gross of the sharpeners per day. He will now be obliged to largely extend his operations. Although the article seems small and unimportant, at first glance, it is nevertheless one which has created an immense demand, and the manufacture of which has become a great business. Vast quantities are used in this country, and the demand for export to Europe is increasing every day.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE MIDDLESEX MILLS OPERATIVES. The Lowell News of Saturday afternoon, 3d inst. says:

"Yesterday afternoon, as about 150 operatives at the Middlesex Mills were assembled in the counting-room to be paid off, a message came from Boston to 'Keep on.' It went through the crowd like an electric shock. Countenances that were lengthened and desponding suddenly brightened with joy. The information rapidly spread that Samuel Lawrence had arrived from England, and that arrangements would be made so that the mills would not stop. Hundreds of hearts beat happily—hearts that had been weighed down with the desolate prospect of winter coming on, families to support, and no work. The choice was given to all those in waiting at the desk of the paymaster to take their wages then, or go back to work and wait till the regular payment. It is needless to say that the money remained in the hands of the paymaster."

MOLASSES FROM CHINESE SUGAR CANE. A friend who has experimented somewhat extensively in the manufacture of molasses from the *Sorghum*, informs us that he has reason to approve of wilting the cane for eight or ten days prior to expressing the juice. He cuts and trims the stalks, and lays them aside during that period, when a great portion of the water they contain evaporates. Five gallons of juice expressed from the wilted cane will furnish as much syrup, of as good quality, as seven gallons taken from the green stalks. As the necessary evaporation in the boiling of the sap from the wilted cane is much less than from the green, the saving of fuel is proportional. [Boston Journal.

A BECOMING INCIDENT. "Among the pleasing incidents of the past week which have tended to convince us that money is not entirely the ruling passion of men's natures, we hear of one which is most creditable to those interested. The pianoforte establishment of the Messrs. Chickering & Sons gives employment to over three hundred persons, and consequently their weekly pay roll is large. Owing to non-remittances from all parts of the country of funds due, this firm last week did not pay their men, having business paper maturing which required all their available money. The men without one dissenting voice passed a series of resolutions to-day tendering to Messrs. Chickering their regrets at the present financial crisis, and stating their willingness to wait for their pay until a more a favorable moment, also intimating in the kindest manner that if a loan of six or eight thousand dollars would be useful at this moment, they would tender that sum as a willing contribution from their savings. This speaks volumes in praise of the concern, and we envy the noble fellows who have come forward at such a moment in such an honorable manner. [Boston Sat. Eve. Gazette.

A MAGNIFICENT PRESENT. The Norfolk Day Book says a magnificent gold pocket chronometer and chain have been forwarded to Samuel T. Sawyer, Esq., by James Buchanan, President of the United States, to be presented to that noble veteran of old ocean, Capt. A. Johnson, of the Norwegian barque Ellen, who so gallantly went, to the rescue of the passengers of the Central America.

This magnificent watch and chain is said to be one of the best the world can produce, and coming as a present from sush a source as the President of the United States, must make an indelible impression upon the minds of future generations of the heroic behavior of Capt. Johnson on this perilous occasion. It is supposed that its cost could not have been less than $350.

EMIGRATION. Information has been received at the State Department, from a correspondent at Bremen, that from the 1st of January to the 16th of August last, there emigrated from Bremen to the United States 28,809 persons in 122 vessels; and, in addition, there were at that date between five and six thousand others for whose embarkation arrangements were in progress, and who were expecting to be shortly on board.

CALIFORNIA GRAPES. The Astor House, New York, has been entertaining its guests recently with grapes from the other side of the continent. They were plucked some forty days since, at Los Angelos, California, and were nearly as fresh and fragrant as if they had been just picked from the vines.

A CASE OF PROBABLE SUSPENDED ANIMATION. On the 24 of October we published the death of a married lady of this city, which occurred suddenly on Thursday the 1st inst. The friends of the family assembled on Saturday, the 3d, to attend the funeral, but it having been discovered early on that day that the body still preserved its natural appearance, it was decided to perform the services in the house, deferring the burial for the present. The body was accordingly removed from the coffin to the bed, and now continues in a state of perfect preservation and natural condition, *on this the seventh day since its supposed decease.*

The utmost solicitude exists, of course, in the family, and every effort is being made to assist nature in the restoration of her functions, although as yet no symptoms of active life have appeared. [N. Y. Evening Post, 7th.

EXECUTIONS IN PORTLAND. There have been but three executions in this city, since its first settlement, says the Transcript. The first took place on the 12th of November, 1771, when one Goodwin was hanged, for throwing a man overboard from a boat in Casco Bay. The second was that of Thomas Bird, convicted of murdering the master of a sloop in which he sailed. His crime was the same as that of Cox and Williams, and his was the first execution under the laws of the United States. He was hanged on Bramhall's Hill, in the presence of 3 or 4000 people, on the 25th of June, 1790. The third case was that of Jos. Drew, of Westbrook, hanged on Munjoy's Hill, July 21st, 1808, for killing Ebenezer Parker, Deputy Sheriff, in an attempt to prevent him from arresting a friend for debt. Thus it is nearly half a century since an execution took place in our city, and every friend of humanity will regret that occasion for another has occurred. [Portland Advertiser.

A FIREMAN'S Wife. A rather laughable incident occurred on Monday, as the firemen's procession was passing Sixth street and Franklin avenue. A woman, who had been anxiously watching the parade, as if on the look-out for some one, espied her husband in the ranks, and instantly rushed at him, seized him by the collar and dragged him out of the line. She then turned upon him and beat him soundly, mingling her performances with certain admonitory injunctions, the purport of which was that he was not in future to quit work and indulge in firemen's processions and such vanities. She was evidently opposed to the fire boys' display—being an exception to most of the fair ones that we met on Monday. [Philadelphia Inquirer.

STEAMERS FOR THE STRAITS OF MAGELLAN. The Talparaiso correspondent of the New York Herald writes as follows:—

"There is talk of a line of tug steamers for the Straits of Megellan. These straits are about six hundred miles north of the Horn, and the passage through these shortens the voyage around the Horn some fifteen hundred miles. The company who are seeking the protection of government propose to place several strong steam vessels there, well provisioned in case of distress, and with ample power to take any vessel through the passage. This, in connection with the line of proposed steamers from Havre to Valparaso, will be of incalculable advantage to us, who are, with our bi-monthly arrivals and departures of steamers north, almost issolated from the commercial world. We have heard much of the establishment of an American line from Panama to this port, to compete with the monster monopoly of the British; but we have hoped against hope until we doubt of ever seeing its accomplishment."

INCIDENTS OF PHILADELPHIA BANK SUSPENSIONS. Some amusing incidents are told as occurring during the excitement at Philadelphia on the day of the bank suspension.

In front of one of the banks was a "rough," who was exhibiting a ten dollar bill and swearing roundly because he could not get it changed. "Blast your rags," said he, "what use is this to me; what I wants is the hard stuff, and hang your shinplasters." At this point a pale faced individual stepped up and volunteered to take the anathematized ten at par, on account of a bill due him. The owner of the bill looked blank at his creditor, and soon left amid the laughter of the lookers on. One citizen who became alarmed, drew $20,000 in gold from the banks, and when he had got it did not know what to do with it—he was afraid to go to bed and so sat up all night guarding his treasure with a loaded pistol. He feared the panic would be the death of him, as he could not keep the money and he was afraid to part with it."

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$6 75 to 9 00	Round Hog,	$10 00 to 11 00
Corn Meal,	1 00 to 1 25	Clear Salt Pork,	13 00 to 14 00
Rye Meal,	1 25 to 0 00	Mutton,	6 to 8
Wheat,	1 75 to 1 80	Turkeys,	10 to 12
Rye,	1 00 to 1 10	Chickens,	12 to 14
Corn,	1 00 to 1 05	Geese,	8 to 10
Beans,	1 25 to 1 75	Clover Seed,	12 to 15
Oats,	35 to 40	Herdsgrass,	3 00 to 3 50
Potatoes,	25 to 40	Red Top,	75 to 83
Dried Apples,	10 to 12	Hay,	8 00 to 10 00
Cooking "	33 to 40	Lime,	90 to 92
Winter "	60 to 75	Fleece Wool,	30 to 35
Butter,	18 to 20	Pulled Wool,	30 to 34
Cheese,	8 to 10	Lamb Skins,	35 to 60
Eggs,	15 to 16	Hides,	6 to 7
Lard,	17 to 18		

BRIGHTON MARKET, Oct. 8.

At market, 1100 beef cattle, 4800 sheep, 1550 swine.

PRICES—*Beef Cattle.*—Extra, $8 50 @ $8 75; first quality, $8 00 @ $8 25; second, $6 25 @ $7 00; third, $5 00 @ $6 00.

Cows and Calves.—Sales from $21 to $41.

Sheep.—Sales in lots, from $1 50 to $2 75.

Swine.—At retail, from 7 to 9 cents.

BOSTON MARKET, Oct. 12:

FLOUR.—Sales of Western superfine at $5 25; fancy, $5 30 @ 5 50; extra, $5 75 @ $7 00.

GRAIN.—Corn—Sales of yellow flat at 82 @ 83c; mixed at 77 @ 80c. Oats—Northern at 51 @ 52 cents. Rye, 92 @ 95c.

HAY.—Sales of Eastern at $16 @ $17 ₱ ton.

Joy to the Admirers of a Fine Head of Rich Glossy Hair.

Talk of beauty,—it cannot exist without a fine head of hair; then read the following, and if you ask more, see circular around each bottle, and no one can doubt:

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We call the attention of all, old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair,—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair, will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call, then, upon the bald, the gray, or diseased in scalp, to use it; and surely, the young will not, as they value the flowing locks or the witching curl, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongues of thousands. The Agent for Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since:

DEEP RIVER, CONN., July 23, 1857.

Mr. Leavenworth—Sir; I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year, my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st of April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found to my satisfaction it was the thing; it removed the scurf and now the hair began to grow; it is now two or three inches in length where it was all off. I have great faith in it. I wish you to send me two bottles more by Mr. Post, the bearer of this. I don't know as any of the kind is used in this place; you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here.

Yours with respect, RUFUS PRATT.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1856.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative is proving itself beneficial to me. The front, and also the back part of my head almost lost its covering—in fact *bald*. I have used but two half pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the tip of my head is well studded with a promising crop of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation, I can induce many others to try it.

Yours respectfully, D. R. THOMAS, M. D.
No. 464 Vine street.

VINCENNES, Ia., June 22, 1853.

Prof. O. J. Wood: As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whomsoever it may concern, that I have used it and known others to use it—that I have for several years been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any other I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and with one month's proper use will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance; and all this, without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress on which it drops. I would therefore recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture to hair. Yours, WILSON KING.

O. J. WOOD & Co., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing establishment), and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo., and for sale by all good Druggists. Wm. C. Goodwin & Co., Potter & Weeks, M. S. Burr & Co., Wholesale Agents for Boston; H. H. Hay, Portland. Sold in Augusta by C. F. POTTER. 3m41

Dr. S. S. Fitch's "Six Lectures," 380 pages, 30 engravings, bound, explanatory of the treatment by which he cures Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, Throat, Stomach, Bowels, Liver, Kidneys and Skin, Female Complaints, Gravel, &c., sent by mail, and postage prepaid, for 40 cents.

Apply to Dr. S. S. FITCH, 714 Broadway, New York.

☞ He has no other office either at Chicago, Buffalo, Pittsburgh or elsewhere He is never absent from New York, and no physician elsewhere is authorized to use his name. 3m34

Hymenial.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower;
The world was sad—the garden was a wild—
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In Sidney, 1st inst, by Rev. N. Andrews, Mr. JOHN DURRELL of Milton, Mass., to Miss LYDIA A. ROLLINS of Sidney

In Wilton, 4th inst., Mr. SAMUEL A. ADAMS to Miss AUGUSTA A. LITTLEFIELD.

In Orneville, 27th ult., Mr. JONA. A. EWER to Miss MILORA B. NORTON, both of Orneville.

In Portland, 1st inst., Mr. FRED. H. SHAW of Portland, to Miss ANNIE E. MERRILL of Westbrook.

In Newburyport, Mass., 1st inst., Mr. DAVID P. CLARK of Peterborough, N. H., to Miss SOPHRONIA TITCOMB, daughter of the late Capt. Geo. Titcomb, of Cumberland, Me., both deaf mutes.

In East Boston, 21 inst., Mr. CHARLES K. STONE of Gardiner, Me., to Miss JULIA A. GILES of Boston.

In Marysville, Cal., 25th ult., Mr. JAMES FOLLES to Miss MARTHA J. HERRING of Portland, Me.

In Dover, N. H., 6th inst., Mr. ALPHEUS PACKARD to Miss FRANCELIA E. BRETT, both of Canton, Me.

In Belfast, 29th ult., Mr JOHN M. WOOD of Northport, to Miss HANNAH BECKETT of Belfast; Mr. RUFUS BURLEY of Sugar Mound, Lynn Co., K. T., to Miss SARAH A. FLANDERS of Northport.

In Bath, 5th inst., Mr. AUGUSTUS C. LINCOLN to Miss HARRIET M. BEAN, both of Bath; 8th inst., Mr. WM. W. VARNEY to Miss REBECCA C. CRAWFORD, both of Bath.

In Otisfield, 28th ult., Mr. EDWIN SHED to Miss MELINDA D. WIGHT.

In Winthrop, 3d inst., Mr. LORING WILLIAMS to Miss ELIZA ANN WILLIAMS, both of Phipsburg.

In Portsmouth, N. H., 29th ult., Mr. ELIJAH BATCHELDER of Phipsburg, to Miss RHODA Y. DRESSER of Brunswick.

In Providence, R. I., 23d ult., Mr. OBRIN F. BATTEY to Miss ANN MARIA PATTEE, both of Bath.

In Boston, 6th inst., Mr. DANIEL F. FRISBEE of Kittery, to Mrs. MARTHA KITTRIDGE of North Andover, Mass.

In Windham, 29th ult., Mr. NEHEMIAH W. PLUMMER of Gorham, to Miss BASHA A. PARKER of Westbrook.

In Boston, 6th inst., Mr. CHARLES H. COFFIN of New Orleans, to Miss OCTAVIA M. ANDREWS of Saco.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In Belgrade, 4th inst., Mrs. BETSY C. CLARK, wife of Simeon Clark, aged 52 years 6 months.

In Readfield, 23d ult., WM. ARMSTRONG, son of Lewis and Sarah A. Armstrong, aged 17 years 11 days.

In Fayette, 23d ult., Mrs. RUTH HUBBARD, widow of the late Francis Hubbard, aged 84 years.

In Appleton, 13th ult., Mrs. DANIEL WINCHENPOURGH, daughter of Richard and Sarah Flun, aged 27 years 7 months.

In Parkman, 16th ult., OTHNIEL MERRILL, aged 48 years.

In Amherst, 1st inst., Mrs. PAUL CURTIS, aged 39 years.

In Paris, 29th ult., Col. EBEN THAYER, aged 60 years.

In Bangor, 8th inst., Mrs. NANCY NICKERSON, wife of Warren Nickerson, Esq., aged 69 years.

In Bath, 4th inst., Mrs. MARTHA W. OWEN, aged 48 years; 5th inst., Miss HARRIETT. HARLOW, aged 42 years; 6th inst., JACOB S. SEWALL, Esq., aged 49 years.

In Dresden, 3d inst., Mrs. MARTHA SIEGARS, aged 57 years.

In West Bath, Mr. BENJAMIN MITCHELL, aged 64 years.

In Sacramento, Cal., MARTIN EDGECOMB, of Maine, aged 57 years.

In Columbia, Cal., JOHN E. WHEELER, of Skowhegan.

In Woolwich, 5th inst., JOHN M. BAILEY, aged 93 years.

In Topsham, 30th ult., Miss ELIZA HOWLAND, daughter of John and Mary Howland, aged 19 years.

In Waterville, 6th inst., Mrs. SOPHIA PENNEY, wife of Wm. Penney, aged 41 years.

In Chesterville, 1st inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH CLIFFORD, aged 93 years. She was the oldest person in town.

In Alna, 27th ult., DAVID HILTON, aged 21 years.

In Phipsburg, 3d inst., WM. WYMAN, aged 93 years.

In Bloomfield, 1st inst., FRANCIS GARLAND, aged 74 yrs.

Lost in the Central America, DAVID SMITH of Cornville; AUSTIN WITHEE of Norridgewock; and SAMUEL GAHAN of Anson.

At sea, 29th ult., on the passage from Havana to Portland, BARNARD HAVILAND, of Fredericton, N. B.

In Dexter, 27th ult., SEBA F. SMITH, aged 28 years.

In Labec, HANNAH E. HOUGHTON, aged 60 years.

In Pittston, 4th inst., JOHN SMITH, aged 80 years.

In Monmouth, 1st inst., JOHN PARSONS, aged 93 years.

At Parker's Head, 7th inst., WM. H. WILDES, aged 40 yrs.

Franklin Family School for Boys,
Topsham, Maine.

THE Winter Term of this School will commence on WEENESDAY, Dec. 24. Number of pupils positively limited to 24. Application for Circular should be made to the Principal,
WARREN JOHNSON, A. M.

REFERENCES.—Pres. Woods, and Faculty of Bow. Coll.; J. W. Chickering, D. D., Chas. A. Lord, Esq., Portland; Rev. J. O. Fiske, Bath; Hon. J. L. Cutler, Augusta; Rev. Wooster Parker, Belfast; A. H. Abbott, Prin. Boys' School, Farmington, Rev. J. S. C. Abbott, Brunswick. 8w43

Boarding School for Boys,
Kent's Hill, Readfield, Me.

THE Winter Session of H. M. EATON'S Boarding School for Boys, will commence on MONDAY, Nov. 9th, and continue 21 weeks. For particulars enquire of H. M. EATON.
Kent's Hill, Oct. 12, 1857. 3w43

New Treatise on Land Surveying.
Just published by
E. C. & J. BIDDLE, Philadelphia,

A TREATISE on SURVEYING; in which the Theory and Practice are fully explained. Preceded by a short Treatise on Logarithms, and also by a compendious system of Plane Trigonometry. The whole illustrated by numerous examples. By SAMUEL ALSOP, author of a "Treatise on Algebra," &c.

In the above named work the author has presented the Theory plainly and comprehensively; has given definite and precise directions for practice, and has embraced in it everything which an extensive business in land surveying would be likely to require. The work will be mailed at $1,75 per copy, including postage. 3w43

The Cranberry.

THE subscriber would inform the public that he has on hand a large assortment of different varieties of best quality CRANBERRY PLANTS, in full leaving state, which he offers for sale on reasonable terms. For further particulars please order for circular.
PAUL CHILSON,
6m43 Bellingham, Norfolk Co., Mass.

FOR SALE.

A SMALL FARM in the town of Farmingdale. Said Farm contains about twenty acres of good land, situated within one mile of Steamboat Wharf, one-and-a-half miles from the R. R. Depot in Gardiner, and six miles from Augusta. There are 50 apple trees—a part of them bearers, and six acres wood-land on the place. The buildings consist of a one-story house, with an L, wood and carriage-house, all well blinded and painted and in good repair; a barn, with an excellent well of never-failing water. Terms, $500 down, and the remainder on time, if desired. Enquire of (near Grant's ship-yard),
Farmingdale, Oct. 12, 1857. 3w43 D. CALL.

THIBETS & CASHMERES. 50 pieces French Thibets and Cashmeres, all colors—very cheap, at
Oct. 14. 1st43 KILBURN & BARTON'S.

Brown Sheetings.

30 BALES heavy and fine Brown Sheetings, by the yard, piece or bale, at
Oct. 14, 1857. KILBURN & BARTON. 43

DRY GOODS.

KILBURN & BARTON have just received from New York and Boston, a very large and desirable stock of Dry Goods, which have been purchased for CASH, at prices to meet the times, to which they invite the attention of purchasers.

Shawls, Rich Dress Goods,

Black and Fancy Silks, House-keeping Articles, Mourning Goods, Embroideries (very cheap), Dress Plaids, All-wool DeLaines, Shawl Velvets, Cloths for Cloaks and Talmas, and a good assortment of

DRY GOODS,

of the best qualities, which we shall offer at prices that cannot fail to suit.
Augusta, Oct. 13, 1857. KILBURN & BARTON. 43tf

SOMETHING NEW!
The Greatest Invention of the Age!

The March of Improvement is ever onward! The Ambrotype supplanted the Daguerreotype, the MELAINOTYPE is now rapidly taking the place of both!

MELAINOTYPES.

THE subscriber begs to call the attention of all lovers of Pictures, and all in want of PERMANENT and PERFECT LIKENESSES of themselves or friends, to a new style of Picture, called the MELAINOTYPE. They are taken on thin sheets of iron; are patented in the United States and England; they can be sent in letters without extra postage, can be handled without any glass over them; can be washed when soiled; they will bend without injury; are not affected by light, atmosphere, rain, or anything else. In short, they are the CHEAPEST, PRETTIEST, AND MOST DURABLE PICTURE EVER YET INVENTED. They CANNOT FADE, but will last for all time. Try one! Try one!

Taken at "HOWE'S SALOON," opposite Stanley House, Augusta. 43 O. P. HOWE.

DAMAGED LYONESE CLOTHS. 50 pieces Lyonese Cloths, slightly damaged, for sale cheap, by
Oct. 14. 1s6w43 KILBURN & BARTON.

Offices to Let.

TWO pleasant front OFFICES to let, in Smith Block, Market Square. Enquire of
Oct. 14, 1857. ARNO A. BITTUES. 43

Brick Stores to Let.

TWO Brick Stores in the Williams' Block, Foot of Court street. Rent low. Enquire of
Oct. 14, 1857. ARNO A. BITTUES. 43

COTTON FLANNEL. 3 Cases Cotton Flannel, good quality, at
Oct. 14, 1857. KILBURN & BARTON'S. is6w43

KID GLOVES. 40 doz. Fesh Kid Gloves, just rec'd, by
Oct. 14. 1s6w43 KILBURN & BARTON.

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of October A. D. 1857, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of

CHARLES M. COOK, late of Albion,

in said County, deceased, having been presented by THOMAS B. LINCOLN, the Executor therein named, for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 21 Monday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew causes, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.*
True copy. Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43

KENNEBEC, SS.—*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the second Monday of October, A. D

The Muse.

From the Pittsburg Union.

YANKEE COURTSHIP.

BY ALICE DE VERE.

Cottage by the hill-side—
Time, near unto dark,
Dorothy beside the fire,
Waiting for her spark.
Old man by the chimney,
Reading Boston paper;
Old lady near the table,
Making Sal a cape, or
Some other peculiar kind of garment.

Very cold without, and
Wind a shrieking—howling;
Owls up in the orchard,
Out, perhaps, a fowling.
Rap, tap, at the kitchen door—
Dorothy looks pleasant,
"Jonathan," she whispers sly;
"Rot me if it is n't,
Or some fellow that I do n't want to see."

Door is open—"Jonathan!
Why, how du ye du?"
"Well, Dorothy, I'm puty well,
A seein' how it 's you."
Old man stops his reading,
Old lady quits the sewing;
Both remark to Jonathan,
"Well neow, how it 's blowing.
There's going to be some tall weather, yet, I sweow."

Salutations over,
Jonathan is mum;
Wishes, over sundry times
That he was to hum.
Old folks getting sleepy
'Gin to nod the head;
Dorothy suggests that they
Had better go to bed—
And a prodigious grin lights up Jonathan's physiognomy.

Old folks snoring soundly,
Young folks close together;
Jonathan and Dorothy
Talking 'bout the weather.
Jonathan is thinking
How to pop the question;
But his heart is thumping so
Can hardly keep his vest on,
And his tongue cleaveth to the roof of his mouth.

Dorothy looks slyly—
Know's there's something coming;
Looks around at Jonathan—
He feels much like running.
"Dearest Dorothy," he says,
And his heart beats faster—
"'Spose that you and I would go
Down to parson Castor,
And get linked in the everlasting bonds of matrimony.'

* * * * * *

Years have passed away, and
Down within the valley,
Far away from city
Street or dirty alley,
Stands a little cottage,
White as snow in March;
Jonathan and Dorothy
Sitting on the porch,
And half a dozen white headed youngsters around them.

The Story Teller.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

JOHN RINTOUL;
OR,
THE FRAGMENT OF THE WRECK.

CHAPTER I.

"It's a' because ye will have your own gate. What ails ye to stay ae night langer at hame? Black March weather, and no a star in the sky; and me your married wife, John Rintoul!"

"Eh, Euphie, woman!"

John Rintoul made no other answer; but scratched his black head dubiously, and throwing one wistful glance at his pretty wife, as she gathered herself up in her elbow-chair, casting another at the window, through which the lowering sky, without, met him with an answering frown. The wind was whistling wildly round the point, which deprived the waves in Elie bay of their full share of the turmoil without; but even here, sheltered as it was, the roll of the surf on the shore sounded like a perpetual cannonade; and the dark sky lowered upon the dark water, with only the fierce crest of a wave, or the breast of some benighted sea-mew, desperately fluttering to its nest, to break the blackness of the storm.

Scarcely the breadth of an ordinary street interposes between this window and the high-water mark to which these waves have reached to-night. The room has a boarded floor, very clean and white, just brightened here and there with a faint trace of the golden sand which Captain Rintoul crushes under his heel, as he sways himself between his wife's chair and the window. The twilight is slowly darkening into night—all the earlier for this squall; and the fire-light leaps about all the corners, throwing a brilliant illumination upon the bed before it, with its magnificent patchwork quilt, and curtains of red and white linen. At the foot of the bed, the chest of drawers stands solemnly, conscious of its own importance, supporting, with sober dignity, the looking-glass, and the family Bible, and two or three of the grandest shells. Between it and the door, gravely discoursing with those fugitive moments whose course it tells, the eight-day clock, sagacious and self-absorbed, glorifies the wall with the carvings of its mahogany case. There is a small round table—mahogany too, with a raised ledge round it, like the edge of a tray—in the middle of the room. On ordinary occasions this table stands in the corner, tilted up into the perpendicular, for display, and not for use; but to-night Mrs. Rintoul has had a solemn tea, and her table, in all its magnificence, has been doing service, as on a very great occasion, though only a family party have assembled round it. One still sits by it, playing abstractedly with its carved rim. You can see his blue sailor-dress, his short black curls, and how his face is half-turned towards Agnes Raeburn by the fire-side yonder; but a brown hand, well formed, though scarred and weatherbeaten, supports his forehead, and the face itself is in shadow.

Mrs. Rintoul sitting there, half-angry, half-crying, in her elbow-chair—at present convinced that she had said something unanswerable—was Euphie Raeburn a year ago, the belle and toast of Elie. The fire lights up her pretty self-willed face, with its full red pouting lips and flushed cheeks, and the soft flaxen hair, which hangs in short thick curls just under her brow. She is only two-and-twenty, an acknowledged beauty, a wife whose husband is very proud of her—as Euphie herself feels he has good reason to be—and, crowning glory of all, a young mother, whom every one has been petting, and nursing, and humoring, since over little Johnnie came home—after all, only a month ago. Little Johnnie lies on her knee, his long white frock sweeping over the arm of her chair; and she herself has still something of the state and dignity of an invalid. No wonder that tears of vexation and impatience glitter in Euphie's eyes, and that a flat contradiction of her will seems an impossible thing to John.

So he stands between the window and the table, rubbing his fingers through his short black hair, and swaying on one heel helplessly. John Rintoul, sailing long voyages for ten good years, and being the most frugal of good sailors all the time, is rich enough now to call himself joint-owner of the strong little sloop which rocks yonder on the troubled water at Elie pier. Joint-owner with Samuel Raeburn, his father in-law, writing himself captain of the "Euphemia," and having his own father, an old, respectable fisherman, and Patrick, his young brother, for his crew. They are to sail to the Baltic in a day or two from Anster, another little town a few miles down the Firth; and John had made up his mind to proceed so far to-night.

"It's no canny sailing at night," said Agnes from the corner. "Stay at hame, John, lad, when Euphie wants you—what's the good of vexing Euphie?—and ye can sail the morn's morning, when the blast's by."

"Gin the morn's morning were here, ye would wile him to bide till morn's nicht," said a deep voice from the window. "I'm not the man to vex a woman—'specially a bit creature like Euphie there; but I've brought him up a' his days never to gang back of his word, and I canna change my counsel noo. John, you're captain, and I'm naething but foremast Jack; but if you're no coming, I'll step down to the sloop mysel—the wind 'll be on afore we round the point, if ye're na a' the cleverer."

"Eh, my patience, here till him!" exclaimed Euphie, "as if the wind hadna been on, and routing like a' the beasts in the wood, for twa guid hours and mair!"

There was no answer; but the dark figure in the recess of the window shut out the faint lingerings of daylight as the experienced father examined the sky—and Euphie lifted up her infant to its sorely-tempted father, and Patie Rintoul, under the shelter of his hand, cast sidelong glances at Agnes. Free of all responsibility in the matter, the youth awaited his orders—and John himself, captain and superior as he was, strong in the old filial reverence which the fisher patriarch had done nothing to lessen, waited for his father's decision with an anxiety which he scarcely could conceal.

"I never gang back o' my word," said the old man at length, slowly; "I've been kent by that sign as far as the northmost fisher town that ever sent boats to a drave; but your mother at hame has kent me coming this forty years guid, and nae miscarriage, the Lord being bountiful; and I've faced a waur nicht than this, baith on the Firth and the open sea. Is 't the year out, Euphie, my woman, since John and you were married?"

"No till a week come the morn," said Euphie with a little sob, "and that was what I wanted him to bide for, to haud the day."

"Weel, weel—ye'll haud the day yet mony a blithe year," said the old man with prophetic gravity, "and ye're no to take the first ane as an ill sign, if it's no so cheerie as it might be;—but I mind it's the auld law that a man should bide and comfort his wife till the year's dune; and as Euphie is so sair set against ye sailing the nicht, for a' ye passed your word to Bailie Tod to take in your landing the morn—if ye take my counsel, you'll stay at hame, John, and I'll be caution for the sloop that naething but the will of Providence keeps it out of Anster harbor this nicht; ye can come east on your ain feet, and join us the morn."

"Eh, John, ye'll bide now!" cried Euphie, eagerly—her anxiety did not reach so far as to tremble for the safety of the first John Rintoul.

"It's very guid of ye, father," said the captain with hesitation, "and I'm sure I would have nae man gang for me where I was feared to gang mysel; but it's no for the nicht, you see—I dinna care a button for the nicht; it's a' Euphie, there; she's but a bit delicate thing, that's had her ain gate a' her days; and I dinna ken what glamour's on me—I canna gang against her."

"Nae occasion—nae occasion, John," said the old man shortly; "I maun be stepping mysel; good night, lad—ye'll get nae ill of pleasuring your wife. Patie, I would like ye to gie a look in, and see your mother. I took fareweel of her mysel, an hour ago; but I'll gang by the door with ye, on the road to the sloop. Euphie, ye'll be guid to a'body, and mind your duty, the time we're away; you're no a young lassie noo, ye ken—you're a married wife, with a house to keep, and bairns to bring up, goodly and soberly—guid nicht to ye, my woman; and fare-ye-weel, bairnie, and God send ye grow up to be a comfort. Nancy, lass, fare-ye-weel; it's a gey long voyage we're sailing on—an auld man may never see ye a', young things and blithe, again."

He had stepped out into the full glow of the firelight, an old man, rugged and weather-beaten. It was not necessary to see him first in Elie kirk, in his Sabbath dress, and with his grave, slow movements and reverent face, to understand the place he had reached among his fellows—Elder John—not without a solemn consciousness of the weight of office, a respect for the eldership in his own person, a conscious responsibility in all matters where advice seemed called for, and a little tendency to "improve" events for his own edification, as well as for the use of listeners. A personage in his appearance—old age, and storm, and trial, adding a certain homely dignity to the form and stature, which in earlier manhood were famous for nothing but strength—old John Rintoul had a visible will and energy about him, which gained expression in every word and step, in every emphatic motion of his head, and deliberate syllable of his speech. Honorable and upright beyond suspicion, as tenacious of the respect belonging to his humble name as if it had been a duke's, and unused for many a year to veil his bonnet to any created mortal, unless on chance occasions, or questions exclusively belonging to their sphere—to the minister and the good-wife—only one or two other men in Elie held such a position as John Rintoul, fisherman though he was. His heavy eyebrows, reddish, but deeply grizzled, his furrowed brow and patriarchal locks and solemn, deliberate speech, not without its pomp of stately words,

Such as grave livers do in Scotland use,

were in perfect keeping with each other. So were the profound religious feelings strong enough to startle into touching meekness and humility, on extreme occasions, a spirit by nature and habit proud, and the deep, unacknowledged, undemonstrated tenderness lying at the bottom of his heart.

They gathered round him with something like awe, as he stood in the firelight bidding them farewell, and Euphie bent over her baby to hide the chill presentiment which his words brought over her; and Agnes watched his moving lips with dilated eyes, full of tears, which she was afraid to shed. Then his hard, strong hand grasped theirs successively—then the sand upon the floor crashed under his heavy footstep—the the door opened and closed, admitting a sudden blast; and John Rintoul and his youngest child, the Benjamin of his heart, went out into the storm.

CHAPTER II.

Early darkness, shutting in gradually, one by one, the pale streaks of the sky in the west—out seaward, an unbroken gloom already settling upon the western point of Elie bay, like a wall of defence against the advancing storm, and lines of deadly white running out here and there upon the Firth like the pale horse of the prophet—a fierce March wind chafing itself to passion here, among the few trees which skirt the suburbs of the little town, and leaping forth with a loud howl like a hungry wolf to join its brother madman on the sea—a rush of waters close at hand, the angry surf of Elie shore, and a distant groan, more ominous still, telling how they fight upon the unprotected rocks, along the coast where the sloop must take its journey. The spray comes up dashing upon Patie Rintoul's face, as they leave his brother's door. The young sailor puts up his hand quietly to wipe it away. His heart is absorbed, beholding the little figure in the fire-side corner, and meditating how he can steal away from Anster harbor in to-morrow's gloaming, to say another good-by to Agnes before he goes to sea. But to-night's voyage does not trouble Patie, for these waves have been his playthings since his earliest remembrance, when he himself slowly woke into consciousness, sitting in the sunshine with a great stone in his lap to keep his little baby figure upright, while his mother baited the lines, and his father put on his sea-going gear, in preparation for "the drave."

But the stately step of old John Rintoul falters a little on the stony road. Strange, solemn fancies come into his mind, whether he will or no; and, with a singular, intense excitement, he thinks he sees little figures of children beckoning to him from the low black rock, or out of the tawny black turf of the advancing sea. "Willie, Mary, little Nelly," murmurs the old man unawares; and then, gradually wakening up, he passes his hand over his eyes, to put away the mist out of which these little figures have sprung; but still there is something glistening under his heavy folded eyelids, and his heart repeats out of deep love and sorrow which cannot desert the dead infants of his house, these names of his children who have "gone before."

Why does he think of them now? Willie, had he lived, would have been a man, nearly forty years old to-day; but his father sees him, and yearns over him, in his little white night-gown and close cap—the first-born, the beginning of his strength. It is the living who have faded into shadows. Even Patie here, whom they call the father's favorite at home, becomes as indistinct and remote as John whom they have left—and the old man's heart is with the little children, the blossoms of his youth.

"It's the wean that's put them in my head—it's the wean that's put in my head," says the old man, half aloud, and his eyes are full of tears.

But Patie, meanwhile, with his heart wrapped in a soft twilight of its own, walks silently by his father's side, a very world apart from all his father's dreamings. The love-charm is strong on Patie; and all the songs that heart of man has woven for itself, to give its youthful rapture utterance, are chiming through his fascinated mind. Far from him, and invisible, is the spiritual world from which angels come to minister; for the earth, always young, thrills with warm life to the youth's every breath and footstep, and his heart beats high with sweet inarticulate joy, and grows breathless with sweeter hope.

Father! Father! little hands seem to clasp your fingers—little, gentle touches come upon you, and small white figures beckon, and voices call out of the night, out of the storm, floating away like fairy music into the unseen sea. What brings these heaven-departed children out of the Master's presence, and over all this lifetime of years—what brings them here to-night?

"And the sloop's no sailed yet—and my man and my two sons to gang down the Firth this night," said Christian Beatoun, John Rintoul's wife, as she stood at her door, looking out. "Ye needna speak to me, Allie; I ken of as mony kind providences and preservations as ony man's wife in the haill town; but it's owre precious a freight—far owre precious a freight. Ye're ill enough yoursel when ye have ane in peril, and it's nae good, John or you either telling me; for do I no ken it's clean tempting of Providence to trust a haill family, and a' ae puir creature has in the world, to ae boat? Ah, woman, it's easy speaking; but losing ane would be losing a', if it was the Lord's pleasure to send such a judgment on me."

"Ye're meaning, ye can trust Him with ane, but ye canna trust Him with a', Kirstin," answered her sister-in-law, somewhat severely. Ailie Rintoul had all the harsher features of her brother John, and was of less visible kindness—a childless wife, too, wanting the mother's manifold experiences.

But Kirstin only wrung her hands and repeated, "Eh, woman, it's easy speaking!"

Her husband and her son were approaching just then the little triangular corner in which her house stood—it was out of the direct way to the shore, and the old man hesitated at the angle of the street.

"I bade your mother fareweel an hour ago," he said, half within himself, "and yet some way I canna pass the door. She's been a guid wife to me this five-and-forty year—Kirstin, poor woman! I would like to see her face again, whatever may happen; and if the Lord spares me to come hame—"

The old man turned the corner abruptly, all unobserved by the happy, observed Patie, who was still too much engrossed with his own fancies to perceive his father's.

"Is't you back again, John?" exclaimed Kirstin. "You'll no be gaun to sail the night?"

"I came for naething but a freit," said the old man; "just a bairnly fancy in my ain mind, and to bring Patie to say farewell to his mother. I'm for away this very minute, Kirstin; the ither man is sure to be waiting on us in the sloop, and I've gien John my word to take her on to Anster; he's to join us there the morn; ye'll see him before he leaves the Elie. Now, my woman, fare-ye-weel ance mair. I'll aye uphaud ye've been a guid wife to me, Kirstin Beatoun, if it was the last words I had to say, and the Lord gie ye your recompense in His ain time—though I dinna need to tell you that such a thing as recompense comes na frae our merits, but His mercies. I canna tell what's come owre me the night; my mind's aye rinning on little Willie and Mary, and the rest of the bairns that's departed. But fare-ye-weel, Kirstin, ance for a'—and pit you aye your trust in the Lord, and wait to see what an ill Providence is to bring forth, before you let your heart repine—noo, I maun away."

"John, you're meaning something," cried his wife, anxiously; "you're wanting to break some misfortune to me!"

"No me—no me!" said the old man. "I'm no just sure what I mean mysel; but ye'll mind it, Kirstin, and it'll come clear some time.—Fare-ye-weel, Ailie—farewell to ye a'. I maun away to the sloop. I've sailed mony a coarser night, and never thought twice about it."

Saying this, with a prompt and ready step, as of one whose mind was disburdened, John Rintoul went his way. His wife followed him for a few steps, eagerly directing his attention to the storm; but the storm was checked by a momentary lull, and the clouds breaking overhead, gave a glimpse of a tragic moon climbing these gloomy heights from point to point. The sailor's wife received her son's farewell with a relieved heart, and returned to the door, from which she could watch them as they hastened to their little vessel. She was too much accustomed to such departures to think of remonstrating and weeping like the impatient Euphie, and her fears were calmed by the lessening violence of both winds and waves.

CHAPTER III.

The fire is trimmed, the hearth swept, the lamp, high and remote, burns solitarily for its own forlorn enjoyment, over the lofty mantel-shelf, and the little circle round the fire-side is silent, listening with various musings to the subdued sound of the wind without, and the murmur of the sea.

The baby has fallen asleep softly on the bosom of the young mother; she is bending her face over him, half in shadow—rosy shadow, warm and glowing—and touching gently with delicate fingers, now his little clenched hand, now his downy infant cheek. The awe with which her father-in-law's farewell filled her has faded from the light heart of Euphie; but she has fallen instead into the stillness of a dream.

A year ago Euphie Raeburn dreamed romances—dreamed distinct histories, full of joyous events, and words that made her heart beat; and you almost could have read them then in the absorbed eye glimmering under its drooped lid, in the soft cheek flushing under the pressure of her supporting hand, and in the hasty, scarce-drawn breath of the half-closed lips. But sweetly now the calm breath comes and goes upon the baby's brow, and over all her fare face lies such a shadow of repose, such a full, unspeakable content, as might charm all fear and danger out of sight of this new home. The little eyes are closed, the little lips apart—one small hand clenched upon the baby's breast, the other resting on the mother's—and Euphie's heart broods over her child, dwelling here in love and rest unspeakable—no longer busy with imagined scenes, or needing words to give her gladness vent, but her whole being possessed and overflowing with delicious quietness and repose.

And the father sits before the fire, leaning his elbow on his knee, and his head on his hand, gradually lengthening the tender looks he casts upon Euphie and her child, and suffering himself to be slowly beguiled out of the uneasiness which has already begun to disappear from his face. It is not the storm that brings upon John Rintoul's brow its look of troubled, restless fear; for himself he would heed the storm little, and it seems to be dying away into a long sighing gale, whistling about the low, strong walls, and chafing the waters still, but powerless for the desperate mischief which alone could make a sailor tremble. A dread of *something* haunts him—he cannot tell what, nor has it any definite form; but in the silence he is constantly hearing hasty footsteps, as of some one rushing to his door with evil news, and two or three times has started out of his reverie, with far-away sounds, as of voices in distress, ringing into his very heart; but the night goes on noiselessly, the awe and excitement lessen, everything remains as it was—and softening thoughts and tender fancies, and a sensation of something like the same sweet repose which is upon Euphie, steal over the relaxing mind of John.

But Agnes, the youngest of them all, rocks faintly back and forward in her chair with the restless motion of anxiety, and clasps her hands tightly together till the pressure is painful, and fixes her vacant eyes, now upon the window, now upon the fire, with wandering abstraction, starting to every whistle of the wind, but entirely wrapt and unaware of things nearer to her side. Agnes is slightly formed and rather tall, with grave blue eyes, very different from Euphie's, and an abundance of dusky hair of no decided color—and no one has ascribed character or position to Agnes through all her twenty years. She has been an average good girl, doing the usual offices of their humble life—helping her mother, admiring and serving Euphie—having her own little quarrels and jealousies—and to all appearance knowing no emotion deeper than a little wonder, and perhaps a little wounded feeling, at finding herself, among all her young companions, the only one loverless and unfollowed. To tell truth, Agnes Raeburn has nourished considerable pique, and felt herself greatly injured, ruminating over this. Her pride could not bear the neglect easily, and she did not at all appreciate the advantage of being fancy free—at least of being unsought; but a change has befallen her—and never was imperious beauty more haughty in her reception of humble suitor than Agnes has been to Patie Rintoul to-day.

Not that she objects to the bashful homage of Patie, or is at all displeased with his shy glances and reverent attendance—but Agnes has registered a vow, in the intense pride of being neglected, and is resolute to cast off and reject peremptorily her *first* wooer, whoever he may be.

But her heart is heavy, restless, agitated, she cannot tell why: and she sways herself in her chair, and wrings her hands with unconscious, involuntary emotion. Her mind is constantly going back to the old man's leave-taking, turning his words into every conceivable shape, and drawing all manner of indefinite dread and terrors out of the tremor of the voice so little given to faltering, and from the glistening of the deep eyes so little used to tears. And it is, after all, a wild, imaginative, impulsive mind, which has dwelt so quietly these twenty years under Samuel Raeburn's roof—and but a touch is necessary to send it away on an unknown erratic course, and to fill it with all the thronging possibilities and suppositions of fancy. The dark night—the wild sea—the waters sweeping over the little deck—the sails springing wild from their fastenings—the sloop plunging among the furious waves—and Agnes presses her hand on her heart, to still the cry that is bursting from its depths as this picture grows before her. The warm fire-light dies away from her eyes—she can only see the ghastly glimmer of the moon on the broken water, and how the surf curls over the glistening rocks, like the foaming lip of a ravenous beast snarling on its prey.

"It's aye bonnie days in April," said Euphie, as her baby, waking from his sleep, roused herself from her happy dreaming over him. "If ye werena so set on your ain will, ane might ask ye never to sail till April, John."

"The sooner we're away, the sooner we'll be hame, Euphie, my woman," said the laconic John.

Euphie shook her head impatiently.

"Ane kens naething about it, when ane's a young lassie," she said, with a mixture of petulance and importance. "It's a' very easy to be phrasing and fleeching then—but when ane's a married wife, and ought to ken about a' the affairs of the family as weel as ony man in the town, and have a right to ane's judgment as weel—the guidman shakes his head—set him up!—and gives a laugh in your face, as guid as to say, 'Haud ye still, bairnie; I ken, and it 's nae business of yours.' If I was just like you, Agnes, this night, I would never take a man if I lived a hundred years!"

But John not unused to such little ebullitions, only stretched out his great finger to be enclosed in the baby's vigorous clasp and laughed at his impatient wife.

"Naebody has ony call to laugh at Euphie," said Agnes, on all occasions the sworn defender of every caprice of her sister. "Euphie's aye had her ain way a' her days—and it's ill your part to gang against her, John Rintoul!"

"Hear reason, woman!" exclaimed the startled John; "when do ever I gang against her! for a' she's the most provoking fairy that ever threw glamour in a man's een. Had her ain way?—and I would like to ken wha it is that has *my* way too, as muckle as if I was a wee doggie rinning in a string?"

"See, man, there's your son," said Euphie, thrusting the infant into his father's mighty arms. The argument was irresistible, and John, with a growl of delight, gathered in the little mass of white muslin to his breast and looked the happiest man in the world.

But Agnes Raeburn sank back into her corner, breathless with fearful fancies—though now her greatest strain of excited listening caught no longer, except in a shrill but now uncheerful whistle, the sound of the calmed wind.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Sabbath Reading.

"BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN."

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

O! deem not they are blessed alone
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
The Power that pities man has shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

The light of smiles shall fill again,
The lid that overflows with tears;
And every hour of woe and pain
Are promises of happy years.

There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night;
And grief may hide an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

And thou, who o'er thy friend's low bier
Sheddest the bitter drops like rain,
Hope that a happier, brighter shore,
Will give him to thy arms again.

Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gift deny,
Though pierced and broken be his heart,
And spurned of men he goes to die!

For God has marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every sacred tear;
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all its children suffer here.

THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

BY HENRY WARE, JR.

And thou must sail upon life's sea, a long
Eventful voyage. The wise *may* suffer wreck,
The foolish *must*. O! then, be early wise!
Learn from the mariner his skillful art,
To ride upon the waves, and catch the breeze,
And dare the threat'ning storm, and trace a path.
'Mid countless dangers, to the destined port
Unerringly secure. O! learn from him
To station quick eyed Prudence at the helm,
To guide thy sail from Passion's sudden blasts,
And make Religion thy magnetic guide,
Which, though it trembles as it lowly lies,
Points to the light that changes not in heaven.

COMMUNION WITH THE DEAD.

Mrs. H. B. Stow, who it will be remembered has recently buried a son, thus writes on this subject to the N. Y. Independent:

Walter Scott, after the death of his wife, wrote "What shall I do with that portion of my thoughts that I have always been in the habit of telling only to her?" And after death, for many a weary day, the heart throbs and aches with things unsaid—and which can be said to no other—for each friend takes away a portion of ourselves. There was some part of our being related to him as to no other, and we had things to say to him which no other, would understand or appreciate. A portion of our thoughts has become useless and burdensome—and again and again, with involuntary yearning, we turn to the stone at the door of the sepulchre. We lean against the cold, silent marble—but there is no answer—no voice—neither any that regardeth.

There are those who would have us think that in *our* day this doom is reversed—that there are means which have the power to restore us the communion of our lost ones. How many a heart, wrung and tortured with the anguish of this fearful silence, has throbbed with strange, vague hopes at the suggeston! When we hear, sometimes, of persons of the strongest and clearest minds becoming credulous votaries of certain spiritualistic circles, let us not wonder. If we inquire, we shall almost always find that the belief has followed some stroke of death—it is only an indication of the desperation of that heart-hunger which in part it appeases.

Ah, *were* it true! were it indeed so that the wall between the spiritual and material is growing thin, and a new dispensation germinating, in which communion with the departed blest shall be among the privileges and possibilities of this our mortal state! Ah, were it so that when we go forth weeping in the grey dawn, bearing spices and odors which we long to pour forth for the beloved dead, we should indeed find the stone rolled away, and an angel sitting on it!

But for us the stone must be rolled away by an *unquestionable* angel, whose countenance is as the lightning, who executes no doubtful juggle, by pale moonlight or starlight, but rolls back the stone in fair, open morning, and sits on it. Then we could bless God for His mighty gift, and with love and awe and reverence take up that blessed fellowship with another life, and weave it reverently and trustingly into the web of our daily course.

But no such angel have we seen. No such sublime, unquestionable, glorious manifestation. And when we look at what is offered to us, ah, who that had a friend in heaven could wish them to return in such wise as this? The very instinct of a sacred sorrow seems to forbid that our beautiful, our glorified ones should stoop lower than even to the medium of their cast-off bodies, to juggle, and rap, and squeak, and perform mountebank tricks with tables and chairs, to recite over in weary sameness harmless truisms which we were wise enough to say for ourselves, to trifle, and banter, and jest, or to lead us through endless moonshiny mazes,—sadly and soberly we say, that if this be communion with the dead, we had rather be without it. We want something a little in advance of our present life, and not below it. We have read with some attention, weary pages of spiritual communication professing to come from Bacon, Swedenborg, and others, and long accounts from divers spirits of things seen in the spirit-land, and we can conceive of no more appalling prospect than to have them true.

If the future life is so weary, stale, flat and unprofitable as we might infer from these readings, one would have reason to deplore an immortality from which no suicide could give an outlet. To be condemned to such eternal prosing would be worse than annihilation.

With time everything vanishes and decays except the virtue of the *true*, which stands like a rock, and guards him unharmed forever.

There is a life in the grave too. The effects of good actions, of virtues are proofs of life; the effects of idleness and sins of death.

A rapid mind continually struggles, the feeble one limps, but a great mind selects the surest points, and upon these it stands.

"I Never knew," said Lord Erskin, "a man remarkable for heroic bravery, whose very aspect was not lighted up by gentleness and humanity."

Thou askest me, "What is hope?" It is a leading and fluttering star of mankind, which obscures and disappears with the last beating of thy heart.

If you wish to be truly polite, exhibit real kindness in the kindest manner—do this and you will pass at par in any society without studying the rules of etiquette.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEWIVES.

Dutcher's Dead Shot

LEAVES no poisonous dust to infest the air, every time you make the bed, or sweep the room, as is always the case after using *Corrosive Sublimate dissolved in Alcohol*.

It remains a long time wherever applied, and is sure death to

THE WHOLE BEDBUG TRIBE.

One thorough application, not only to the bedstead, but to the cracks and crevices about the ceiling, if the house is old, and the bugs are done for, used up, visited with a perfect BESOM OF DESTRUCTION.

A good article is sure to be counterfeited and imitated. It has been so with this. Its unexampled success has brought out numerous articles, labeled *Dead Shot*—worthless imitations, to deceive and gull the public.

Inquire for DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT, and see that his name is on the bottle, and you will be sure of the genuine.

C. W. ATWELL, Deering Block, north side of Market Square, Portland, General Agent for Maine. Sold by all the Druggists in this city, and throughout the country. 32tf

Hulbert's Patent Convex Plow.

THIS Plow, which has been used for several years in Canada West, New York, Pennsylvania, and other parts of the country, and which is admitted, by all who have tried it, to be decidedly the best plow ever invented, is now, for the first time, offered to the Farmers of Maine.

Its chief peculiarity, which gives it an advantage over every other Plow, is, that the working side of the mold-board is uniformly convex from front to rear, and also from top to bottom; while the curve from the point to the tip of the wing is such as to turn the furrow completely. Among its advantages are:—lightness of draft; cleaning well in the most sticky soil; capability of cutting deep, as well as shallow; turning furrows well at any speed; ease of guidance, and great durability.

For sale by J. MEANS & SON, Augusta.
C. A. SMILEY, West Waterville, Agent for this State.
Augusta, Aug. 20, 1857. 36tf

Doors, Sashes and Blinds.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the public that they have their new Door, Sash and Blind Factory completed, and have now on hand a large stock of the best of seasoned lumber, and are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Doors, Sashes, Blinds and Window Frames, &c., at exceedingly low prices. Persons in want of any of the above named articles are respectfully invited to give us a call.

We have also for sale 150,000 feet of Pine Lumber, which will be sold low for cash. DAVENPORT & WYMAN,
Bridge's Lower Dam, opposite Gas Works.
Augusta, Maine. 15

FOR SALE.

A STORY AND A HALF HOUSE, an L, a stable built last year, situated at Readfield Depot. Two acres of land will be sold with said buildings, or more if required. Said situation is pleasant and commodious in every respect, for a Mechanic or Tradesman, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms. For farther particulars, enquire of JOHN D. NEAL, on the premises. JAMES B. NEAL.
Readfield Depot, Feb. 2, 1857. *3w7tf

To Make Best Writing Ink.

FULL INSTRUCTIONS for making the very best Black, Blue, and Red INKS, which cost only 4 or 5 cents a gallon—also how to make Indelible Ink. All for 25 cents. Address box 32, Wayne, Me. *3w36

SANDFORD'S INVIGORATOR, or Liver Remedy, for sale by 24 EBEN FULLER.

BRUSHES. Every variety of Brushes always on hand and for sale by J. S. MANLEY.

CANADIAN CAMPHOR CREAM,—an excellent remedy for Chapped Hands. Sold for 12 cents a box, by J. S. MANLEY.

FIR BALSAM CANDY, for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and the various pulmonary affections. Sold by J. S. MANLEY.

FANCY GOODS, &c.

AN endless variety of Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Soap, &c., just received at 33 KINSMAN'S.

GOWELL'S CATARRH MIXTURE—a good article, for sale by 8 EBEN FULLER.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his FARM in China. Said Farm contains about 90 acres of land in a high state of cultivation, with a good orchard. The buildings consist of a one and a half story brick house, two barns, shed, carriage-house and other out-buildings. Said Farm is situated about one half-mile from China village, on the Bangor and Augusta stage road. Also, all the farming tools and stock upon the same, if desired,—being an excellent assortment. Also a few shares of Bank Stock in Ticonic, People's, and Waterville Bank. Payments made easy. ALLEN BRACKETT.
China, Aug. 11, 1856. *3w34tf

More New Goods
AT MOUNT VERNON VILLAGE.

MRS. S. E. THING has just returned from Boston, with an extensive assortment of fashionable

Millinery, Dress Goods and Trimmings,

which will be sold at fair prices. She also has the latest BOSTON, NEW YORK, & PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS, and is prepared to attend to all calls in her line with promptness and dispatch.

Mrs. T. makes no pretentions, but would refer all those in want of MILLINERY or DRESS MAKING to her work the past seasons.

Grateful for past favors, and hoping to give satisfaction both as to quality of work and goods, and also in prices, she very respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage.
Mount Vernon, May 9, 1857. 21tf

Leather and Findings.

WE have a large Stock on hand, which we will sell low for CASH. Send in your orders. GAUBERT & HUNT.
Augusta, Sept. 24, 1857. 41

Freedom Notice.

THIS is to give notice that I hereby relinquish to my son, JOHN B. WIGHT, of Vienna, his time for the remainder of his minority, to trade for himself and receive the avails, and to do and perform all other acts, as independent of me as though he had arrived at the age of twenty-one years; and I shall pay no debts of his contracting nor claim any of his wages after this date.
Attest: JAMES PORTER. ASA WIGHT.
Vienna, Sept. 23, 1857. 3w41*

FARM FOR SALE.

THE celebrated Hubbard Farm, in Readfield, is now offered for sale by the subscriber. Said Farm is under a high state of cultivation, having been owned for several years by one of the best farmers in the county. It contains 200 acres of land, suitably divided into mowing, pasturing, and tillage, with 50 acres of original growth of wood; a large orchard of grafted fruit trees; water conducted into the house, and also into the barn-yards; large and commodious buildings, suitable for farming upon a large scale, with everything as convenient as can be found on any farm in the county. It is within three miles of the Depot of Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroad, and seven miles from Augusta, the Capital of the State; with schools and meetings within half-a-mile, and good society. Suffice it to say, that the reputation of this farm is superior to any other in town, and will be sold on reasonable terms.
Readfield, Sept. 22, 1857. 3w41 B. H. THOMA.

HUDSON'S
American Salve and Burn Ointment.

IS now acknowledged to be the greatest Remedy in use for the cure of Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sore Lips and Eyelids, Chapped Hands and Arms, Piles, Sore Nipples, Inflammation, Salt Rheum, Chilblains, Bites of Mosquitoes, Bed Bugs, Fleas and Insects of all kinds; Sores on Children, Wounds from Iron, Pains in the Side and Back, Chafes, Corns, Boils, &c. Good in all cases.

F. W. KINSMAN, Augusta, Wholesale and Retail Agent.
Sold by druggists and venders of medicine in most parts of the country, is immense, and a careful perusal of the Almanac, published annually by the Proprietor, and to be had gratis of any of his Agents, cannot but satisfy the most skeptical that this remedy is really deserving the great celebrity it has obtained.
Principal Office and Manufactory, No. 96 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. And for sale by all Druggists and Store-keepers in every town and village in the United States and Canadas.
Sold in Augusta by J. S. MANLEY. 1y4

HOLMAN'S
Nature's Grand Restorative.

THIS Vegetable Medicine, of 40 years standing, is unrivaled for the cure of Dyspepsia, Diseased Liver, Pain in the Side, Bilious Disorders, Dropsy, Jaundice, Asthma, Loss of Appetite, Coughs and Colds of long standing, Nervous Complaints, Bleeding at the Stomach, &c., &c. Sold at $1 a bottle, at the Apothecary Store of J. S. MANLEY, West End Kennebec Bridge. 30

BENJAMIN & CO.'S
THRESHING MACHINERY.

WE are still manufacturing our superior HORSE POWERS, (for one or two horses,) and "PITTS' PATENT SEPARATOR," and are now prepared to furnish, at short notice, a better Machine for threshing and cleaning grain, than can be obtained at any other establishment in the country.

These Machines have been in constant use for the past twenty years, and are far more extensively used, and give better satisfaction than any other.

We still continue to use the 24 inch iron cylinder, which we have used for many years, and have been careful to avoid driving into it six or eight rows of iron wedges under the name of "*reversable teeth*," thus preparing the cylinder to become "*reversable*" (by turning it inside out) on receiving a slight blow, in addition to the already immense strain upon it.

It having been fully demonstrated, not only by our Machines but by those of other makers, that six rows of teeth in the cylinder will not thresh all kinds of grain *clean*, we shall continue the use of *eight* rows, inserted in straight lines. The plan of inserting teeth *spirally*, in use twenty years ago, and abandoned as worthless, we shall not imitate.

Other improvements, such as using a long Elevator to carry the tailings back to the feed table, enlarging sieves, and many other smaller but not less valuable improvements, which we have used for several years past, and which have proved of so great utility that they are now being copied by makers of other machines, we shall still apply.

We are making some additions, the present season, which we think it prudent not to specify at present, preferring to save them from the copyist as long as possible.

We also beg leave to advise those who are about to purchase machines, and are not practically acquainted with the merits of the various kinds in use, to consult personally those who have used them, rather than be influenced by the clap-trap of *bogus premiums*, alleged improvements, and *paid for* pu